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Poetry.

DAWN AND SUNDOWN.

BY MILLIE W. CARPENTER.

The rain is drifting down again;
It sweeps across the rose pink lawn,
It trembles on the window-pane,
And round the hills its veil is drawn.
Oh, cold and long the day will be!
No light, no warmth, it brings to me;
For you, my love! my love! to day
Wait in the sweet South far away.

How wait you? In some grassy place,
Beneath an arch of bowery trees,
A smile upon your upturned face,
Your hands clasped idly upon your knees?
My love! my love! the day is dark;
The rain is dull and cold; and, hark!
The wind is up; I hear the sea
That separates you, dear, from me.

What happy sun shines in your eyes?
What flowers of France about you bloom?
What rare, sequestered beauty lies
Far in the low hills' purplish gloom?
The garden leaves about me fall,
The vines hang loosely on the wall;
And, hush! across the storm comes, faint,
The ring-dove's murmuring, low complaint.

Dear love! when in some still noonday
Your rapt, high glance you northward turn,
I catch its flight here, far away,
Fanned with the airs of sweet Auvergne:
Your face comes in my sleep—a star
To guide me through my dreams afar:
I feel a kiss on cheek and hair,
And then, oh, then, the day dawns fair.

Through summer hours our love was born:
The water shone about our feet,
The fields were green with growing corn,
And June laughed low in lane and street.
O love! my love! in days like these,
When we two watched the birds and bees
Flash through the flowers about our door,
We asked the world for nothing more.

What if the ship which bears you home
Goes sailing by the sunlit strand,
While, weeping, here I watch and roam
In Memory's tender, twilight land?
O love! my love! I watch and wait:
The land with rain is desolate,
And all the blue toss of the sea
Lies now betwixt the light and me.

So, on and on my thoughts are led:
I hide my tears against the wall,
And, dreaming that, I hear the tread
Of unknown feet along the hall.
I dare not look! Ah, Heaven! if he
Should come this rainy day to me.
Then all these rain drops, shining cold,
Would turn to bits of burning gold!

—*Lippincott for August.*

Selected Story.

Too Much In Love.

"And he's really coming back, Leonard? How strange it will be to see him again. And very rich, you say?"

The speaker was a still lovely woman of some thirty-nine or forty years, with the soft, fair skin and abundant hair, and smooth brow, that had been hers when she gave her hand to Leonard Tremaine nineteen years before.

"He is, Custance. Does my wife regret her choice and all the self-denial it has entailed on her?" he asked, with a tinge of sadness in his tone.

"No, no—a thousand times no, dear Leonard. I have been happy—oh! so happy, in my quiet home with you and our own darling, only it brings back the memory of the past, and our promise, Leonard."

"Why not, my love? Do you not believe in Cuthbert Pendennis? Do you doubt that our child will be safe with him?"

"I should have been safe, but not happy, Leonard. May it not be so with our Adeline?"

The husband pressed his wife fondly to him. It was soothing to the modest clergyman with his five hundred a year and "no expectations," that he should be preferred to the wealthy possessor of as many thousands, for at that figure the income of the long absent Mr. Pendennis was rated by his friends.

"It was perhaps a rash promise, Custance, but it was given in the fulness and the happy sympathy of my heart when I won my sweet bride from my generous rival and was ready to do aught but yield her up as a consolation for his misery."

"And I did not hear of it till our darling was born," she said, half reproachfully. "And oh, Leonard, she is such a bright, joyous creature, to be sentenced to an unloving marriage with a man old enough to be her father. Besides, I do believe Horace Dasant is seriously in love with her, and he would be such a charming match for her; so young and handsome, and well born. She cannot help liking him, Leonard."

"My daughter is too high-principled and too generous to fail in redeeming her father's promise," said Mr. Tremaine, firmly. "I told Cuthbert Pendennis that if it pleased Heaven to bless me with a daughter, and if he wished to console himself for his rejection by her mother, and deemed her capable of such compensation, she should be his. It may well be that when the time arrives he would have no desire for such a change in his habits and mode of life, or that Adeline may fail to attract and win him, as you did dearest. Lovely as she is, our girl does not resemble you; and if his old predilections remain, she will not satisfy his tastes. Do not disturb yourself, Custance, till we see how the event turns out; only remember if it is claimed, my engagement must be fulfilled. As to Horace Dasant, his father would despise a bride who could not bring his son a dower enough to clear his estate from its encumbrances, and certainly Lina would not have so many hundreds as he would require thousands—so dismiss fancies from your mind, my love. I hope Adeline ——."

"But the "hopes" were unspoken; for at the moment a bright girl, the very embodiment of gypsy archness, Saxon fairness, youth and happiness, stepped lightly into the French windows of the little drawing room, throwing her hat and its pale blue trimmings on the floor, in a manner most sadly inconsistent with the modest allowance of a country clergyman's daughter.

"What does my papa hope that his wilful daughter will or will not do?" she asked, crouching down on an ottoman at his feet. "What sins of omission or commission am I to be warned against committing?"

"I hope that my child will not let her fancy run away with her," he said, gravely; "and that whenever she desires to leave her parents' home, she will be guided in her choice by those who have watched over her from her infancy."

Adeline gazed wonderingly up at her father with a questioning anxiety as he began, then her gay heart vanquished all latent uneasiness as to his meaning, and she burst into a fit of silvery laughter, that was infectious in its mirth.

"Papa! my own dear, grave prophetic papa!" she exclaimed, at last, smoothing the reproof he was trying to frame, with kisses. "Have you got an unusual number of banns to put up next Sunday that your dear head is bent on such frivolous subjects, instead of the saintly old divinity and logic books that I am sure are written by people all brains and no hearts."

"Silly child! Can you never be serious?" said her mother reprovingly.

"*Et tu, madre, mia,*" returned the incorrigible damsel. "That is really too bad! Two to one. I declare I must fetch Horace to help me, or I shall be fully overmatched. But oh, mamma, do look! What a lovely pair of ponies! and who can they belong to? I do not believe any one in the country has got such a fairy-like turnout. Why, it is turning into our gates!"

And the girl sprang up to her feet too engrossed with the uncommon beauty of a pair of half-breed, cream, colored ponies in the lightest and prettiest of phactons, and driven by a slender, dark colored young man, certainly not of English birth, to remember that her hand still held on the blue ribbons of her hat, and that her hair had escaped from its coils, and was straying in graceful folds down her shoulders.

The parents exchanged looks of embarrassment. A hot flush deepened in Mrs. Tremaine's cheeks, and her husband glanced uneasily from his wife to the equipage.

In another moment the door opened, and without the intervention of a servant, or any announcement of his advent, a man of tall commanding presence and well cut, though somewhat too decided, features, with a bronzed complexion, walked into the room.

"Forgive my unceremonious intrusion," he said, as the elder inmates of the room came half doubtingly towards him; "but I wanted to see whether we were so much altered as the lapse of years might warrant. Tremaine, should you have known me, or you, Custance?"

He pronounced the last word in a low, hesitating tone, as if he scarcely knew by what application to address the matron he had left as a bride elect.

"Pendennis, welcome—a thousand times welcome! Yes, I should have recognized you, and, on my honor, I believe you are less changed than I am, in spite of the bronzing sun of India," said Mr. Tremaine. "Is it not so, Custance?"

"I am very—very glad to see you again," was the reply of the lady.

"And this is your daughter, Tremaine," resumed Mr. Pendennis, clearing his throat. "At least time has done its work here. Do you know," he added, "I expected to find Miss Tremaine a great deal more womanly and matured. We are so accustomed to see even young girls in India with the manner and appearance of *pronounced* women that it is quite startling to see anything so fresh and youthful after fifteen."

"Please do not begin your acquaintance with a quarrel, Mr. Pendennis," said Adeline, shaking her pretty head reprovingly. "It is very insulting to depreciate the dignity of my deportment so cruelly; and, beside, how do you know that I am more than fifteen?"

"How do I know?" he said with a sigh. "It is scarcely likely I can forget." Then, turning from the girl to her parents, he said; "I ought scarcely to have taken you by surprise in this cavalier fashion; but I was so impatient to find myself once more in a real English home, and I rather wanted you to be unprepared for my coming."

His eyes turned slightly towards Adeline as he spoke; but the next moment he had accepted a seat, and by degrees the conversation became more general.

"You will stay with us, of course, Pendennis! Your room shall be ready in half an hour—eh, Custance? and the carriage ——"

"Can go to the inn," interrupted the gentleman. "By the way, there are riding horses there also. If your daughter rides, Tremaine, one of them is a perfectly broken lady's horse, and will be at her command."

"What fairy godfather has dropped from the clouds, mama!" exclaimed Adeline, when her father and his friend left the room, to carry out their arrangements. "I do believe he must have been in love with you, mama, or he would not be so thoughtful and kind."

"Nonsense, Adeline; he is younger than your papa, and they were very intimate before he went abroad; so, of course, he is very pleased to see you again."

"Well, he does look younger than papa," said the girl thoughtfully. "There seems more life and fire in his face and——"

"He has not had so many troubles, Lina. Remember, your papa has had a very limited income, and a family to like you to plague him. Mr. Pendennis is rich, and has no one to care about, except himself."

"How sad! He must be very lonely and desolate. You had better make him stay with us a long time, mamma," said Lina, meditatively.

"Perhaps he would prefer a home of his own. He will probably marry."

"Marry! Oh, mamma, what an idea! He is too old think of such a thing!"

"Nonsense, Adeline! It is only your foolish childishness that makes you think so. He is scarcely in the prime of life, and with a fortune that would command any girl he liked to ask."

"He said I was childish," said the girl petulantly. "But, mama, you surely do not think a woman ought to marry a man because he is rich?"

"I did not do so, certainly, Lina; but wealth brings great attractions; and I do not suppose Mr. Pendennis would be refused by any one he liked to ask."

"And he could never know whether they liked him," observed the girl. "No, I could not endure that, mamma."

"Your antecedents are not very clear, my dear. Do you mean you should not like to be married for your fortune? for if so you are perfectly safe. I am afraid yours will be a slender dowry, if you have any at all my love."

And having thus, as she considered, performed her duty as a wife and mother in a truly admirable manner, Mrs. Tremaine left the room.

Cuthbert Pendennis found himself alone in the pretty square room of the Rectory, and for a moment forgot that he was not once again the young and ardent man, who had, nearly twenty years before, loved and wood Custance Penfold. Leonard Tremaine and he had both been smitten by her beauty and gentleness; they had agreed that their sympathy in this love should not break their friendship. Only when he left the presence of his beloved, a rejected and heartbroken man, he had vowed not to marry unless it was the daughter of her whom he deemed the very pearl of her sex.

Now he had returned to redeem this pledge. He once again saw his early love. Did he feel a pang of jealous envy as he looked on the wife of his friend? Must it be confessed? He felt instinctively that Custance had chosen aright for his happiness, as well as her own, and that the winning, helpless gentleness of the girl had developed into the soft apathy of the woman, and that his own vigorous energy and quick perceptions would have been baulked and deadened by the utter want of congeniality between their natures. But a deep sigh escaped him when he thought of the bright, eager Adeline.

"If I were but younger—if I could go back!" he sighed. "But to purchase such a bright jewel—is it not a sin, and a cruel sin?"

And Cuthbert Pendennis was long ere he slept that night.

* * * * *

"It is too bad, Adeline. Ever since that detestable nabob came, you have been engaged by him, and I have scarcely been able to get a word with you. Are you so easily induced to forget old days, old friends—old lovers?"

"Hush—hush, Horace; you must not speak to me," was the girl's trembling reply; "you know it is wrong—useless."

"I know nothing of the sort, Lina; I only know that I always considered you quite belonging to me, ever since we were children, and till this old fellow came you never avoided me, or made excuses for refusing everything I asked. Now you neither walk with me, nor sing with me, and when we are thrown together you seem as if you would rather talk to any one than me. If I had not by accident, or rather by persistent watching, managed to join you in this dear old summer house, I should never have had the chance of even asking you the reason of this caprice, Adeline. But now I am determined to know the truth."

Cuthbert Pendennis had been an involuntary eavesdropper to this little scene, and he listened breathlessly for Adeline's next reply.

"Horace, there is very little to tell, but you ought to guess without giving me the pain of speaking it. We have been boy and girl hitherto, and been indulged in the liberty which childish friendship warranted. Now, it is different. Neither mamma nor Sir Ralph Dasant would be pleased if we were to do just as—as if ——"

"As if we were something more than friends, Adeline. Are we not so? You know—you must know—how dearly I love you, Lina. I always called you my little wife when I was a boy, but it was not in jest. I meant it then, and I mean it now. Lina, shall it not be so? Will you not consent?"

"No; I cannot, Horace. Please do not ask it. Your father would never consent to your marrying a girl without a fortune; and you would be miserable if you could not spend all you wanted."

"Who told you this, Lina?"

"Mamma did. She said it would be necessary for you, to make you happy, and to help you to live as you ought to do. And I have nothing. So you must never think of me, except as a dear old friend, Horace."

"Oh, yes, I understand. You are too wise, or your mother teaches you to be so, for such a foolish thing as marrying for love, when you can get hold of a wealthy nabob. But I could never have believed you would sell yourself in that way for gold, Lina—I am glad to be undeceived ere it is too late."

The girl appeared to sit silent and motionless, for the deeply interested listener could not catch the slightest sound.

"Is this your final determination? Adeline, will you not bid me hope, and act on that hope? One word, and I am answered."

"Horace, dear Horace, forgive me, but I cannot."

"Forgive you! Never! thundered the young man, sternly, and the next moment he rushed angrily from the spot.

"Sell myself for gold! Oh, no, no, no! Heaven knows I will not! Never, never!" Adeline murmured, as if the words were floating in her brain. "But I could not say so—I could not tell him or anyone!"

And then Cuthbert heard a truly feminine burst of sobbing, such as only the young heart can indulge in, in its luxurious abandonment to grief.

"Adeline!"

She started round at the voice, and a scarlet flame rushed over the whole face as she saw the speaker standing near her, with eager, questioning looks.

"Adeline, can you forgive an unwilling listener in the little scene that has so agitated you? I can hardly regret my involuntary imprisonment, since it has given me courage to say what I came here on purpose to speak—courage to ask you to be my wife—the wife of a man more than double your age, but who will strive to lavish upon you every compensation in his power for such a sacrifice. Adeline, I am rich—far more wealthy than even your parents suppose, and if you will give me your little hand, both you and they shall share in every luxury and indulgence that money can give. Even before your birth your father and I framed such a wish. Will you carry it out?

A strange shiver run through her frame, but there was almost a fierceness in her tone as she replied:

"No, no—never! I will not sell myself for gold, as he said! You cannot purchase me, Mr. Pendennis!"

"You are too young to appreciate the advantages of wealth," he said, gravely. "I am sure you could be happy, Adeline. Everything that you could desire or dream would be at your command. You would reign as a fairy queen, and indulge every taste—every caprice. And, as you have rejected your young lover, and are sensibly certain that it would be rash imprudence to marry him, I do think you should pause ere you reject my offer."

"No, no!" she reiterated, "I will not be bought! It is unkind—unmanly to press me so cruelly, Mr. Pendennis! As a gentleman, I ask you to leave me!"

"No, not yet, Adeline," he said. "I have, at any rate, proved that you are disinterested and true, and that is some consolation for the pangs you have innocently inflicted. As it is, my foolish dream is over. I would have done my best—I would have tried to guard you from sorrow—to anticipate every wish, watch for every passing caprice; but you are right to rebuke my presumption in thinking I could recompense such a gift as your love. But I will atone, Adeline. Listen to me, calmly if you can. The wealth that is now valueless to me shall be instrumental still to your happiness. The fortune of my adopted child shall not be unworthy of Sir Ralph Dasant's daughter-in-law; and, at last, *you* shall be happy."

"No, I cannot—I will not!" again ejaculated poor Adeline, gaspingly. Mr. Pendennis, it is impossible. It would be of no use, for—for I can never take it, or—or do what you say!"

"I do not understand you," said Cuthbert, gravely. "Am I in error in believing that the obstacle to your accepting Mr. Dasant was the want of fortune on both sides?"

The girl's head was averted, and she did not speak; but her fingers trembled so violently that she drew them from her companion's observation.

"If you hesitate on my account, Lina, it is needless. I shall never marry—never want a hundredth part of what I possess; and you will give me some balm to my wounds by allowing me to give, during my life, what must certainly be yours at my death."

She turned her glowing face to his own, and her bright eyes blazed through tears as she spoke her gratitude—perhaps something more.

"You are good and noble, but it must not be! It would only make me miserable, for I cannot marry Horace Dasant. He is an old playfellow—a brother to me—but I cannot love him."

"Adeline, why can you not love him? Is there any one else you do—you could love?"

But the only reply was an increased trembling of the slight frame, and Cuthbert Pendennis could not but feel a glimmering and delightful insight into the truth.

"Adeline, do not trifle with me, for I cannot bear it. I may be mad—vain, presumptuous; but I must try my fate once again. Can you—is it possible you could love me?"

"Yes, I do," was whispered, or rather breathed on the air, and never was music so sweet in Cuthbert's ears as that slight sound.

He was generous enough to ask no more, but permitted the girl to weep out her agitated revolution of feelings on his shoulder.

"And, pray, why did my darling so determinedly and formally reject my first humble offer?" he asked, archly, when the first tumult of emotion was over.

"Because—because I did not know that you loved me. I thought it was because you had promised papa; and, besides, I fancied you would believe I had only accepted you for—"

"For money, you would say, my pet. Well, I certainly might have doubted the possibility of my own happiness, though I never could have suspected the truth and rectitude of my little jewel. Still it was very fortunate that I was so inquisitive, Lina—at the risk of seeming an impertinent old fellow—or I might have lamented what will compensate for dreary years of waiting and loneliness. Ah, my darling, I will indeed make you happy!"

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"So that the young creature has really sold herself—literally sold herself for the old Indian's bags of rupees!" said Sir Ralph Dasant, bitterly, when the engagement was made public.

"My dear Sir Ralph," replied the informant, the spinster lady of the chief Manor House in the neighborhood, "allow me to correct an error. Adelaide Tremaine could have had the wealth without the husband, but, luckily, she was too much in love to accept one apart from the other, and run the risk of bartering a title for her gold."

Miscellany.

How His Ship Came In.

I ran across what first struck me as a very singular genius on my road from Springfield to Boston. This was a stout, black-whiskered man who sat immediately in front of me, and who involved, from time to time, in the most strange and unaccountable manœuvers. Every now and then he would get up and hurry away to the narrow passage which leads to the door in these narrow drawing room cars, and when he thought himself secure from observation, would fall to laughing in the most violent manner, and continue the healthful exercise until he was as red in the face as a lobster. As we neared Boston these demonstrations increased in violence, save that the stranger no longer ran away to laugh, but kept his seat and chuckled to himself with his chin deep down in his shirt collar. But the changes that those portmanteaus underwent! He moved them here, there, everywhere; he put them behind him in front of him, on each side of him. He was evidently getting ready to leave, but, as we were yet twenty-five miles from Boston, the idea of such early preparations was ridiculous.

If we had entered the city then, the mystery would have remained unsolved, but the stranger at last became so excited that he could keep his seat no longer. Some one must help him, and as I was the nearest, he selected me. Suddenly turning, as if I had asked a question, he said, rocking himself to and fro in his chair in the meantime, and clapping his legs, and breathing hard, "Been gone three years!" "Ah!" "Yes, been in Europe. Folks don't expect me for six months yet, but I got through and started. I telegraphed them at the last station; they've got it by this time." As he said this he changed the portmanteau on his left to his right, and the one on the right to the left again. "Got a wife?" said I. "Yes, and three children," he returned, and he got up and folded his overcoat anew, and hung it over the back of the seat. "You are pretty nervous over the matter, ain't you?" I said, watching his fidgety movements. "Well, I should think so," he replied, "I hain't slept soundly for a week. And do you know," he went on, glancing around at the passengers and speaking in a low tone, "I am almost certain this train will run off the track, and break my neck before I get to Boston. Well, the fact is, I have had too much good luck for one man lately. The thing can't last; 'taint natural that it should, you know, I've watched it. First it rains, then it shines so bright you think it's always going to shine, and just as you are settled in either belief, you are knocked over by a change to show you that you know nothing about it." "Well, according to that philosophy," said I, "you will continue to have sunshine because you are expecting a storm." "It's curious," he returned, "but the only thing that makes me think I will get through safe, is because I think I won't." "Well, that is curious," said I. "Yes," he replied, "I'm a machinist—made a discovery—nobody believed in it; spent all my money trying to bring it out—mortgaged my home—all went. Everybody laughed at me—everybody but my wife—spunky little woman—said she would work her fingers off before I should give it up. Went to England—no better there; came within an ace of jumping off London bridge. Went into a shop to earn money enough to come home with; there I met the man I wanted. To make a long story short, I have brought £30,000 home with me, and here I am." "Good for you!" I exclaimed. "Yes," said he "£30,000; and the best of it is, she don't know anything about it. I've fooled her so often, and disappointed her so much, that I just concluded I would say nothing about this. When I got my money, though, you better believe I struck a bee-line for home." "And now you will make her happy," said I. "Happy!" he replied, "why, you don't know anything about it. She worked like a dog while I have been gone, trying to support herself and the children decently. They paid her 13 cents a piece for making coarse shirts; and that's the way she'd live half the time. She'll come down there to the depot to meet me in a gingham dress and a shawl a hundred years old, and she'll think she's dressed up. Oh, she won't have no clothes after this—oh, no, I guess not!" And with these words, which implied that his wife's wardrobe would soon rival Queen Victoria's, the stranger tore down the passage way again, and getting in his old corner, where he thought himself out of sight, went through the strangest pantomime, laughing, putting his mouth into the drollest shapes, and then swinging himself back and forth in the limited space, as if he were "walking down Broadway" a full rigged merchantman belle. And so on till we rolled into the depot, and I placed myself on the other car, opposite the stranger, who, with a portmanteau in each hand, had descended and was standing on the lowest step, ready to jump to the platform. I looked from his face to the faces of the people before us, but saw no sign of recognition.

Suddenly he cried, "There they are," and laughed outright, but in a hysterical sort of a way, as he looked over the crowd. I followed his eyes and saw some distance back, as it crowded out and shouldered away by the well-dressed and elbowing throng, a little woman in a faded dress and well worn hat, with a face almost painful in its intense but hopeful expression, glancing rapidly from window to window as the coaches glided in. She had not yet seen the stranger; but a moment after she caught his eye, and in another instant he had jumped to the platform with his two portmanteaus; and making a hole in the crowd, pushing one here and there, running one of his bundles plump into the well developed stomach of a venerable looking old gentleman in spectacles, he rushed toward the place where she was standing. I think I never saw a face assume so many different expressions in so short a time as did that of the little woman while her husband was on his way to her. She didn't look pretty. On the contrary she looked very plain, but somehow I felt a big lump rise in my throat as I watched her. She was trying to laugh; but God bless her, how completely she failed in the attempt. Her mouth got into the position but it never moved after that, save to draw down the corners and quiver, while she blinked her eye ever so fast that I suspect she only caught occasional glimpses of the broad shouldered fellow who elbowed his way so rapidly towards her. And then as he drew close and dropped those everlasting portmanteaus, she just turned completely round with her back towards him, and covered her face with her hands. And thus she was when the strong man gathered her up in his arms as it she had been a baby, and held her sobbing to his breast. There were enough gaping at them heaven knows, and I turned my eyes away a moment, and then I saw two boys in threadbare roundabouts standing near, and wiping their eyes and noses on their little coat sleeves, and bursting out anew at every fresh demonstration on the part of their mother. When I looked at the stranger again he had his hat drawn down over his eyes, but his wife was looking up at him, and it seemed as if the pent up tears of those weary months of waiting were streaming through her eyelids.—*The Capitol.*

A STORY OF LOVE.

How a Slave Won his Wife.

Saratoga Cor. N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Mrs. Stowe made her reputation from the great mine of romantic truth which surrounds so many of the colored race. The future novelist will draw upon the simple annals of the once down trodden, but now emancipated people as the historians of the Pentateuch have drawn upon the exodus from bondage of the Children of Israel.

Year after year Robert Jackson has been the second waiter at the Union, and the head waiter at Congress Hall; but the careless crowds have not known that through his veins courses the proudest Virginian blood. Robert is a small, well-made quadroon, fashioned, perhaps, in about the same mold as Stephen A. Douglas, for his head closely resembles that of the "Little Giant." His grandfather was General Harry Lee, of revolutionary, light horse cavalry fame; and his mother was a slave woman, named Jenny, a maid of Mrs. Lee. Soon after the birth of William Jackson, the head waiter's father, Jenny was sold to Col. Stewart, of Frederick county, Maryland. The boy William showed extraordinary intelligence, and became a pet of his master, and on the death of Col. Stewart, found himself free, by a clause in the will. William went immediately to Washington, where he had been many times with his master. There he met John McLean, Postmaster General under Martin Van Buren, and a friend of his old master. Judge McLean appointed him a messenger in the postoffice department, at a salary of $900 per annum.

WM. JACKSON WINS A WIFE.

While a messenger in the Postoffice Department, William Jackson met a beautiful long-haired octoroon, the slave of old Judge John Stewart, of Baltimore. The slave girl's name was Rachel, and she came to attend Miss Stewart, one of the fashionable Baltimore belles, at one of President Van Buren's receptions. William lost his heart with the dusky maid, and soon went to Baltimore to get Judge Stewart, who owned her, to consent to their marriage.

"No, sir," said the Judge, indignantly, "Rachel is a slave, and she *must marry a slave.* If she marries a free nigger she will be running away herself, and, besides, I don't know when I may want to sell her to the New Orleans traders."

"Then I can never marry her?"

"Never, until somebody buys her from me," replied the Judge.

Rachel was sent to the Frederick county farm, and thither William went in the night to hold a consultation with her. First it was resolved to run away. But there was no chance of success. The fugitive slave law was in effect; passes were required by the slaves on the plantation, and to run away was surely to be caught, returned, and then a dreadful whipping followed.

"What can we do?" sobbed Rachel.

"I know," replied William, "I will buy you myself."

"But you have no money."

"I can work and earn it," replied the determined lover.

"How much will you take for Rachel?" he asked of Judge Stewart the next day.

"Well, a thousand dollars will buy her," replied the hard hearted judge.

William went to work—every cent was saved, he even going on foot into Frederick county by night, to see Rachel, where they held solemn consultations and hoped only for the time when he could buy her and own her and make her his wife.

Think of that, mercenary *beaux*, heartless fortune hunters of Congress hall—think of toiling night and day, and then think of paying your last cent for the love of a woman.

Two years rolled around, and nine hundred dollars gladdened the sight of Wm. Jackson. Christmas came.

"What shall I give you for Christmas this year, William?" asked the good old postmaster-general to his trusty messenger.

"Anything, Mr. Secretary."

"But what would you like most?"

Then William told the story of his and Rachel's troubles—how he was afraid she would be sold, how he loved her dearly, and how he lacked still a hundred dollars to buy her.

The old postmaster general took off his specs, wiped his eyes, then put them on again. Then he fumbled in his pockets. "Five—ten—twenty—thirty," he counted and then he handed William a *hundred dollars!*

Too happy to live, William started for Judge Stewart's.

"Here, Master John," said he, his eyes aglow with joy, "here is the thousand dollars—now I want Rachel."

"My God! William, you don't tell me so!" exclaimed the judge. "Why, I sold Rachel yesterday for $1,200, to go to Mobile."

"When is she going?" asked William, nervously.

"She's gone already—went yesterday. She'd be in Lynchburg in three days, by the boat."

Broken hearted and crushed in spirit William hurried back to Judge McLean in Washington. The Judge heard his story. Daniel Webster and John C. Calhoun were in the Judge's room, and they both took a deep interest.

"Let's raise the money and send William after her," said the generous Webster.

"He would be seized a dozen times as a fugitive," said the Judge, "and they'll sell him, too."

"I'll send my private secretary," said Mr. Webster, and so he did.

There was no telegraph then, nor cars, but the Secretary took the Potomac river boat, and with $1,200, contributed by William Jackson's friends in the department, overtook Rachel, showed Mr. Calhoun's letter, indorsed by several Virginians, bought her and brought her back. Calhoun, Webster and Judge McLean saw them married the next week.

Our head waiter, Robert Jackson, afterward waited on Webster and Calhoun in their old age at the old "Indian Queen hotel," in Washington, now called the Metropolitan, where in 1834 he met Mrs. Joseph C. Luther, a present habitue of Congress hall, on her wedding tour. Mrs. Luther took Robert to Swansea, Mass., instructed him, and a few years afterward he made an engagement at the Union Hotel. During the winter he catered for those eccentric bachelors in New York, Mr. T. H. Baile, Mr. Edward Penfold, or Mr. Robert McCrosky. Only the former survives. In 1866 Robert became head waiter at Congress Hall. He caters for New Yorkers in the winter at 206 Waverly Place. Robert has, perhaps, the largest acquaintance of any one in Saratoga. He knows old Presidents and scions of royalty, knows distinguished savants, poets, statesmen and historians. He lives in a beautiful vine-clad cottage on Washington street, in Saratoga where the guests of Congress Hall frequently call upon his wife, who is one of the neatest housekeepers in Saratoga.

GEN. SHERMAN'S TALK.

The Presidency and the Ku-Klux.

Saratoga (July 20) Correspondence of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Gen. Sherman, all sunburnt and dusty, and fresh from the plains, got in unannounced, on the late train last night.

* * * This morning I met the General early and strolled down to Congress Spring, and then around the park. He was vivacious and sparkling as Hawthorn water, and walked and talked like a boy.

"Been killing a good many Injuns out West, General?" I asked.

"No; the papers kill more Injuns than we do. Why, if we killed half as many Injuns as the *Herald* does, we'd be short of Injuns!"

"I see Parker has resigned?"

"Yes; we've had so many dishonest Indian Commissioners that Congress resolved to stop the frauds, and they corked up the Indian Bureau so tight that poor Parker had nothing to do but now and then sign his name, and frank envelopes for the department."

"They say he is rich?"

"Not a bit of it," said the General, indignantly. "Parker has never made one cent out of his office. His record is pure as snow."

"Your friends were a little disappointed when you refused to have your name used Presidentially," I remarked.

"No, not my friends. *They* want me to stay where I am. General of the Army for life is better than President for four years. Grant regrets that he ever left the army now, and so do I, except that he has done a good work as President."

"Do you think it policy to elect Grant again?"

"Of course, I do. Why not? He knows the ropes now—he has become acquainted with the duties—acquainted with thousands of public men, and ten thousand good-for-nothing White House bummers, who would do nothing but harrass a new President for the first year. He has just got where he can tell *a good man at sight.* Humbug men always get the best credentials; every Congressman signs their recommendation at sight, and many of them deceive a new President. These party frauds are now pretty much played out, and Grant is enabled to deal squarely with true men.—Experience and acquaintance is the 'stock in trade' of a new President."

"Who will win in '72?"

"There is no question in my mind," said the General, enthusiastically. "I'll bet on Grant against the field—two to one."

"Who will run against him?"

"There won't anybody run; but, not being a politician, I can't guess for a moment who will be nominated."

"Hancock?"

"Well, he may be tempted to run. Hancock, you know, dislikes Grant personally, and it would be an immense triumph for him to get where he could rank him. Grant never showed any dislike to Hancock. He went more than half way to conciliate him a year ago; but there is a clique in Washington, a social clique, which manipulates Hancock and keeps up the feud. Women have more to do with it than men."

"What do you think of the Ku-Klux bill?"

"Good bill, sir! It has already stopped a good many outrages. The fact that the President has power to send troops into any State to quell disturbances, in itself, is enough to frighten the disturbers of the public peace."

"But John Quincy Adams says the bill 'is an absolute surrender of the principles of free government—placing in the President's hands the power through that and the 'Election bill,' to raise himself to the empire!'"

"All stuff! How ridiculous to talk about a 'man raising himself to the empire' in this country! Such a man, after declaring for the empire, might hold a regiment of soldiers in the White House yard for just one day, and then the people would put him in the Potomac river. Why, they stunt up Napoleon at Strasbourg, and ducked him in the sea at Boulogne, for just such nonsense."

"But in '52 he *did* reach the top after all!"

"Yes, but France was not composed of States—sovereign States, as far as each State controlling its own troops—and every Governor, Democratic and Republican, watched jealously his own State militia. We are not France. Let some crazy President declare himself Emperor, and entrench himself in the White House yard with the whole regular army—about 18,000 fighting men—around him, and how long would it take Governors Hoffman, Jewett, Randolph, Geary, and Claflin, and the rest, to surround and capture the concern? No, sir," said the General indignantly, "when a President declares Imperialism, every Governor will have to be in the mess too, and when that shall be the case, the country will be too rotten to be worth preserving."

"Adams calls the Ku-Klux bill Grant's negro policy," I remarked.

"All humbug again! It is simply a law making it impossible to arrest and disperse unlawful gangs of rascals, black or white, in any of the Southern States—to imprison them, and try, and punish them. Grant don't have any negro, nor German, nor Irish policy. His policy is to protect all citizens; remain at peace, economise and try and pay the debt. All this stuff and talk about Imperialism in America is a libel on the good sense of the people, and Adams ought to have too much good sense to talk such foolishness."

A Bigamist's Wealth and its True Heirs.

Melbourne (Australia) Cor. London Times.

A short time back, died intestate, in the neighborhood of Melbourne, a brewer named Graham, leaving a widow and family, and real and personal property amounting to between £70,000 and £80,000. The widow applied for letters of administration. An attorney, who had, or professed to have, a claim on the estate, entered a caveat. On the hearing of the cause it came out that the deceased had been twice married—the first time to a Jane Lancaster, at Beverley, in Yorkshire, on the 7th of September, 1820, and that by this wife he had two sons, John and William, who never left England, and are still living in their native place in very humble circumstances. At what time Mr. Graham emigrated did not appear, but it was shown, that in 18[illegible] he was married again in Melbourne to a Mrs. Crook, an apparent widow, with a family by her first husband, who was formerly in the Ordnance Department in Hobart Town. One of these children, a Mrs. C[illegible], a married woman, lodged a caveat against her mother, (Mrs. Graham), obtaining letters of administration, alleging that at the time of her intermarrying with Graham, in 1849, her first husband Crook, was alive, an inmate of the lunatic asylum at Hobart Town, and that he lived for several years afterward. Documentary affidavits were filed on behalf of the mother, denying the facts alleged against herself, and alleging that the daughter's opposition was merely for the purpose of extorting money; that she, the daughter, was herself in the position charged on her mother, and that her first husband, a man named Weatherly, was still alive. He this as it may, I very distinctly appeared, from correspondence and certificates forwarded from England by a Mr. Champney, a solicitor instructed by Graham's young son at Beverley that Graham's Beverley wife did not die until 1860, so that when Graham went through the marriage ceremony with Mrs. Crook in 1840, the proceeding was null. The above stated facts would probably never have come to light at all, but for the circumstance that Graham, being in bad health, wrote home to his English sons about a month before his death, one of whom, seeing a fortune in the wind, at once instructed Mr. Champney to communicate with the father on their behalf. The father, however, died before Mr. Champney's letter reached the colony. The Beverley sons seem to be the only next of kin, and therefore they will apparently be lifted straight from penury into the possession of some £40,000 each. A case so rich in bigamy is not often met with.

That we may not complain of the present, let us view God's hand in all events, and that we may not be afraid of the future let us view all events in God's hands.—*Old Dutch.*

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUG. 3, 1871.

WHAT THE REPUBLICAN PARTY HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

We have often alluded, with feelings of pride and triumph to what the Republican party has accomplished not only for the country, but for the great cause of human liberty and progress. To save a country from disruption by traitors is a political blessing of incalculable value. To break the fetters which have for ages bound an oppressed race was a victory on behalf of suffering and struggling humanity. To enfranchise a race which but a few years before was treated by the highest judicial tribunal of the nation as "having no rights which white men were bound to respect," was a triumph of right over might, of progress over conservatism, of good over evil, such as may well make illustrious in history the party which accomplished it. But when we have made these allusions we have felt some restraint as members of that party in sounding its own praises. But we rejoice that even our enemies are coming to the front and acknowledging that what we have done is good and not evil—and asking the more malignant of their political associates to beware how they attempt to disturb the admitted results of Republican control of this government. Every Democrat who advocates the "New Departure" virtually concedes the value of what we have done for the country. Our cause is better than theirs our enemies themselves being judges. Else why assume to be satisfied with it? Why consent to let it stand? If it be morally wrong—if it be deleterious to the interests of the country, or of mankind at large, the work of the party ought to be overturned as speedily as possible. When the slaveholding party attempted to make "finalities" which the Republicans believed to be wrong, we boldly avowed our purpose to disturb those "finalities." We drew the sword upon them, and vowed that it never should be sheathed until they were repealed, and righteous measures instituted in their place. That was a manly and lawful method of warfare, and most gallantly did our party pursue it. The party of freedom was thrice armed because it felt that its quarrel was just. But now we have the spectacle of a party accusing us of violent and flagrant outrages on the Constitution, and yet proposing to submit to that violence and injustice, in order to gain for themselves political power. Nay, more, one of their leaders, comes forward and tells his associates, that after all, what we have done is not so very bad for the country. Like the book eaten by one of the old prophets, it was bitter to the mouth, but was found to be agreeable in the stomach. Mr. M. C. KERR, a member of Congress from Indiana, has addressed a letter to Mr. JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Pennsylvania, in which he catalogues the achievements of the Republican party as follows:

What are those results? Stated without reference to the chronological order, they are:

1. The perpetual abolition of slavery.
2. The counting of all ex slaves, instead of three-fifths only, in making a basis for the apportionment of representation in Congress.
3. The equality of civil rights to citizens of all races and colors.
4. The inviolable character of the Federal public debt.
5. The perpetual invalidity of all the Confederate debts.
6. The sacredness of pensions and bounties.
7. The disqualification of certain persons to hold office unless relieved therefrom by Congress.
8. The equality of all citizens in political rights and privileges, including suffrage.
9. And certain inhibitions on the States and negative guarantees, chiefly declaratory in more specific terms of the pre-existing law of the land.

This testimony, from an enemy's pen is most grateful to our eyes. No mention of our good deeds in our own party platforms ever did us so much good. But more than all this, Mr KERR thinks the Democratic party can gain nothing by attempting a reactionary policy, whether by peaceful or violent means, and that the part of wisdom is for the Democracy to "accept the past, and embrace in its allegiance the Constitution with its fifteen amendments."

He says further: "I am utterly unable to perceive that any party can accomplish any good end by refusing to accept and execute in good faith these amendments as parts of the Constitution. Just political action now requires, and the welfare of the country demands that all good citizens shall cease to fight the past or the inevitable, and turn to the pregnant future, and consider and cultivate its mighty issues, and struggle for reform, for effective and thorough reform, by strictly peaceful and legitimate means, in cheerful subordination to the Constitution as amended." But Mr. KERR fears that the Republicans may not sufficiently respect the limitations of the Constitution they have had so large a share in shaping in the interests of freedom and humanity. This solicitude may spring from a thoughtfulness begotten of patriotism, but it is quite gratuitous. A party which has done so well, may be trusted to do better, the longer it is trusted by the people. We do not believe the false mother will care for the living child so well as the true one. The work of the Republican party will be best perpetuated by the hands which have wrought it out by the labors and sufferings of years of fiery struggle.

The real *feeling* of the Democratic party is against every item of the above programme, and is proven by the fact that we were compelled to fight for every inch of our progress against a united Democracy. The acquiescence of that small portion of the party which Mr. KERR represents is forced and reluctant. Let the party gain power, and the pledges of that portion of the party will not be for one moment regarded. The party no where pledges itself against judicial tampering with the Constitution. Let the Democratic party come into power in the different departments of the government, and who shall guarantee that a Supreme Bench make up of the political descendants of the TANEYS and the GIBBS of ten years ago, shall not render nugatory all the glorious work we have accomplished?

WHAT WE MUST EXPECT.

It is well to have a fair understanding of what the effect of the change will be in case the people of the United States shall determine to instal a Democratic Administration into office and authority. The Tammany ring, which now misgoverns the city and the State of New York, is, for all practical purposes, the controlling power of the Democratic party. The Southern oligarchy, for the time being at least, must take a back seat, and serve as tributary to the central and superior power of Tammany. It is fair to assume that the means employed by any faction or party to *obtain* power will be employed to *retain* it when once it is secured. We have never heard that possession of power and patronage was a means of grace to any set of corrupt men, but rather a means of multiplying temptation, increasing opportunities, and leading to heavier guilt and condemnation. If the Tammany ring, for instance, is now engaged in a systematic and audacious plunder of the treasury of the city of New York, in order to obtain funds with which to carry the close States and the close Congressional Districts in 1872, in order to elect its candidate for the Presidency and carry the next Congress, will it not, in like manner, but on a much broader scale, plunder the national Treasury during the time it is in power?

The New York *Times* has done the country a service of inestimable value in unearthing the rascalities and robberies of the plundering Tammany ring. It dares Mayor HALL to try the issues it raises against the personal, official and moral character of the men it boldly charges with corruption and robbery. For so light a service as keeping ten city armories in repair for a term of nine months the sum of $944,453.86 was paid, and the *Times* also asserts that a large portion of this ill-gotten money found its way into the pockets of the Mayor and Controller of the city, on whose warrants it was paid to four men as follows:

A. J. Garvey, for plastering	$197,330 24
John H. Keyser, for plumbing	142,309 71
J. H. Ingersoll, for chairs	170,729 60
G. S. Miller, for carpenter work	434,064 31
Total	$944,453 86

New York has a new Court House in process of construction, on which fabulous sums have been expended, which is nevertheless an unfinished structure. And, strange as it may seem to us in the cities of the interior and the great west, this new, unfinished building, consumes vast appropriations every few months for the trifling matter of *repairs*. For instance, on Dec. 28th, 1869, a check was drawn for $33,283 in favor of one "FILLIPPO DONARUMMA." This was indorsed by "PHILLIP F. DUMMY"—probably a name which was much more appropriate to the transaction than that of "DONARUMMA." Three days afterward, another check for $33,129 89 was made out to DONARUMMA, and this time it was indorsed "FILLIP DUMMIN." These checks, whoever the men were in whose favor they were drawn, were indorsed by one A. J. GARVEY, who figured in the bill for armory repairs. This same GARVEY, the *Times* says, is the luckiest plasterer in the world. In less than two months, for repairs and plastering alone, he drew the modest sum of $945,715 11 from the city treasury. For two days plastering in the dead of winter, he drew $133,187 20!! The total stealings of this man GARVEY, in two years, amounted to $2,980,464 06!!!

The Mayor of New York attempts to screen himself by saying that the Board of Supervisors passed upon these claims. To this the *Times* makes the following reply:

"We do not believe that these accounts were ever seen by the Board of Supervisors, and even if they were, the Mayor and Controller are by no means bound to pay accounts passed by the Supervisors. On the contrary it is their duty to withhold payment when they have reason to believe that fraud is being committed—and the accounts we have published are so manifestly fraudulent that they could not deceive a child. It can only be the weakness of despair which induces the Mayor to try to throw the responsibility for these frauds on the Board of Supervisors."

The people of the United States, from Maine to California, are all interested in this *expose* of villany and corruption, because it is the intention of the Tammany leaders to get control of the politics of the whole country if they can. They intend, unless prevented by the people, to move their headquarters to Washington from New York—to plunder the treasury of a nation, as well as that of a city. They must have vast sums of money with which corruptly to influence elections. It is not, therefore, a local matter, merely, but one which interests every honest voter in the United States.

The Democratic party has been tested in the city of New York and has been found wanting both in common honesty, and the capacity for governing even one of the cities of the country. It own organ, the *World* declared its treatment of the riot difficulties a "botched" job. And it made a just declaration in so saying. The *Times* has proven the villainy, personal and political, of the men who are robbing the treasury for purposes of political corruption and personal aggrandisement.

The country has had the benefit of an honest and successful administration, and our national credit, imperilled by a rebellion of Democrats, so-called, is now fully restored. Expenses are being reduced—we have a stable currency, and a prosperous country. Shall we surrender, on some trivial occasion of fault in some one in authority, the government into the hands of such a plundering, swindling ring, as that whose villanies are so palpably exposed and so undeniably proven? We have no hesitation in saying that the people will answer this question in the negative.

☞And now comes the English social reform agitators with a proposition to abolish marriage in that country. At least a movement is on foot to ask Parliament to pass a bill compelling people who are candidates for matrimony to live together in the same family for the space of a month before the wedding, which would, of course, result in the establishment of perpetual celibacy.

"CALL ME PET NAMES, DEAREST!"

It may be interesting for our readers to look over the list of pet names and endearing epithets which Gov. HOFFMAN'S political brethren of the Celtic persuasion are dealing out to him at this time. The Irish journals of New York are in a fine state of excitement. Two of them appear dressed in mourning, and among the headings of their editorials are, "Hoffman's Holocaust," "Hoffman's Massacre," "Hoffman's Bloody Procession," "Hoffman a Murderer," and other equally startling titles, the unanimity of Irish sentiment, as expressed through these journals, being absolutely perfect. We quote a few passages from these journals, which seem to have a rare genius for vituperation:

[From the Irish People.]

"The blood curdles at the thought of such atrocity, and if such a thing as justice is to be found in this land of boasted liberty, that justice must now be sought for, to impeach John T. Hoffman, and try him for the willful murder of those whose deaths were caused by his action at New York on Wednesday, the 12th July, 1871. We call upon the friends of the murdered citizens, by every duty which they owe to society and to themselves, to raise this issue at the proper tribunals of the country, and to cite Governor Hoffman before a jury of his peers to answer to a charge of murder!"

From the Irish Citizen.

"It is a matter of regret that Mr. Hoffman has thus gone over to the Orangemen, because this bloody blunder wipes him out as a public man. Many had even good hope he might be our next President; but that is all over; if his party now were mad enough to put him in nomination he could never get one Irish Catholic vote, not one."

From the Irish World.

"Perhaps this Dutchman, Hoffman, felt in that hour the influence of common affinity, and deemed it obligatory on him to stand by his distant relatives—the Anglo-Orange Goths—who are ever true to the "glorious, pious and immortal memory" of William, the Dutch adventurer. And this man dares to vail his diabolical acts under cover of law and order. We charge that he has violated law and broken a special statute in this very instance. Out upon the wretch! Let his name forever stink in the nostrils of all the true and the good! Let the cry of the orphan, whose home he has left desolate, blast him! and let the hot tear of the widow whose heart he has made sore, rot him in his pride of place and imperious despotism! The greatest mistake made in the whole massacre business seems to be that Mayor Hall did not arrest John T. Hoffman for interfering with the peace of the city."

[From the Freeman's Journal.]

"The 'sober second thought' of the people lately so excited, will consign John T. Hoffman to the obscurity from which he has risen by lucky maneuverings. John T. Hoffman, Governor of the State—by the leniency of Tammany Hall—was off bathing his long mustache at Newport or elsewhere—a spoiled baby of Tammany Hall. Those pork and whiskey speculators—produce merchants—poor devils that no tailor would trust for a coat, dictated a rule of law for Gov. John T. Hoffman. Telegrams—costing twenty-five cents in currency—went to him in plenty. Poor Gov. John T. Hoffman was frightened at the array of men that had twenty-five cents to send telegrams to him."

THE CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The editor of Harper's *Weekly*, who is the chairman of the Commission appointed by the President to devise the best method of reforming our civil service system, explains, in the course of a very satisfactory article on the subject, the reason for the recess which has been taken, in order to call forth from competent legal authority an opinion as to the latitude allowed the Commission by the Constitution itself. The difficulties are not the suggestions of those opposed to the proposed reform, but originate in the minds of its most earnest friends. The point of difficulty is thus stated by Mr. CURTIS:

Its scope was this, that Congress is authorized to vest the appointment of certain inferior officers in the President alone, in the courts of law, or in the heads of departments, and that it may undoubtedly regulate the exercise of that power. But if Congress, under the guise of regulation, should create a board wholly independent of the appointing power, whose duty it should be, in case of vacancy, to determine by a competitive examination the single person who should fill it, the appointing power vested in the head of departments would not be regulated, but annulled, and virtually given to a body unknown to the constitution. Of course, if the appointing power itself chose to hold a competitive examination, or any other, there could no be objection. Plainly this point, if valid, implied another—namely, whether if a regulation, independent of the appointing power, could not constitutionally provide for the eligibility of a single person only, it could provide for that of a class. Congress may rightfully require, for instance, that only intelligent and competent men shall be appointed, but must it not leave the method of determining who are intelligent and competent to the appointing power?

The members of the Commission are agreed that political patronage is the great evil to be eradicated, as that tends to abolish all qualifications except that of party service, and that often of the most unscrupulous kind. But the discussion developed the existence of the constitutional difficulty above mentioned. Should it prove to be true that the root of all this evil of executive patronage, which has become a Upas of political evil, has its roots too deep in the fundamental law to allow of an easy or speedy extraction, it is well to have the fact understood immediately. The reform may be impeded for a time by constitutional obstacles, but constitutions may be amended to promote the interests of the people and the better administration of the government. We must accomplish some change so as to relieve an overburdened executive, mitigate the evils of our present defective, loose and corrupting system, and make the plague of office-seeking less prevalent and mischievous than it is.

☞The question how soon ought a mob to be fired upon is undergoing discussion throughout the country. The proper time for troops to fire is whenever they are ordered to do so, and the proper time to give the order is whenever the mob attacks the troops. Referring to this matter, and to the charge that the military fired too soon at the New York riots, the Providence *Journal* says:

"It is lamentable that innocent people should be killed in such cases, but if, after fair warning, which everybody had, people will be drawn by fatal curiosity to the scene of tumult, the fault, as well as the consequences are on their own heads. The most merciful, because the most effectual mode of quieting a riot is to fire promptly and with ball. Then it is necessary to fire but once. Otherwise, the mob will not believe the military are in earnest, and will require more terrible evidence that it is. Generally, in such cases, the fault is in not firing soon enough, before the mob acquires such proportions as to make a fearful example necessary for the preservation of the public peace."

☞The census reports of Great Britain show an average of five persons to each house. The New York *Herald* says the reported average of New York city is twenty-one persons to each house, and thinks a field for reform is indicated by that fact.

☞Raise a club of Campaign subscribers for the BLADE. Don't delay.

THE PERPLEXITIES OF TAMMANY.

The Democratic press is greatly exercised about the effect of the conduct of the New York officials on the fortunes of their party in the coming elections. The New York correspondent of the Boston *Post* thinks the Irish rioters will stand by the party, let their action affect the standing of individuals as it may. He writes:

"The fidelity of Irish Democrats to their party has not been shaken. They may be embittered against one of its leaders, but their fealty to the party is as true as it ever was. The Radicals who calculated on cutting off the Irish vote will discover that they reckoned without their host. They are already speculating upon how they will apply the screws to New York City when they recover possession of the State, but this is yet to be done. If all other Democrats stand by their party as truly as I have reason to believe the Irish will, the Radical scheme to get control once more will certainly be defeated, and the Empire State and city will remain in Democratic hands.

That is, being interpreted, that HOFFMAN must be sacrificed as a peace offering to the rioters, and the action of Mayor HALL and Superintendent KELSO be accepted as the Tammany propitiation to the rioters. That may save the city to the party, but who is to save the country districts? If HOFFMAN be thrown overboard for obeying the voice of public opinion coming from every quarter outside of the city, who will propitiate the sentiment outraged by HALL and KELSO's servility? The case is too full of complexity for the Tammany leaders to make light of. The party, having no better guidance than it has, and aiming at nothing better than a policy of expediency, in disregard of honest and intelligent principle, has forfeited confidence on all sides. This is the fact which has become most painfully evident to the leaders of the party.

PRIMARY MEETINGS.

The Ohio State *Journal* states an important truth pertinently and squarely when it says: "The way to nominate good men is—nominate them yourselves. Don't whine about ward politicians. Go to the ward meetings and primaries, and select good men for delegates and they will make good nominations." We hope Republicans everywhere will reflect on this good advice. The man who thinks so little of the public as to neglect to attend the primary meetings of his party, or who purposely stays away that he may enjoy the luxury of complaining about what others do, loses all right to make complaint because things are not done quite as he would like to have them done. We would much prefer the method of nominating by the popular vote system, but even under the present plan of primary meetings and county conventions, the expression of the people may be taken with great fairness, if only the people would take interest enough in them to attend them. The way to prevent packing and trickery, by managing and corrupt men, at primary meetings, is for every voter to be on hand in the primary assemblages of his party.

☞FELIX R. BRUNOT, of Pittsburgh, is spoken of by the Republican papers of Pennsylvania as a suitable person to succeed Commissioner PARKER in the Bureau of Indian Affairs. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says that if Mr. BRUNOT receives that appointment, "for once, at least, that office will be held by a gentleman whose character fills the highest ideal of official honesty and faithfulness." Mr. BRUNOT is a philanthropist who has devoted much attention to the amelioration of the condition of the Indians, and the redress of their wrongs. It is right that this office should be in the charge of a friend of the much abused tribes. The Philadelphia *Press* intimates that it is pretty certain that Mr. B. will receive he appointment, and adds: "Mr. BRUNOT is one of the members of the commission which has wrought so much good by exposing the peculations and speculations of 'the ring' that has coiled long and fatally around the legislation for the relief and protection of the Indians. He will make an honest and courageous Commissioner."

☞A Salina, Kansas, paper exults over the crop prospects in its vicinity, as follows:

"The oldest inhabitant remembereth not a year in which Heaven hath so bountifully blessed this locality as this present one. With sufficient snow during the past winter to protect our cereals, mowing and pasturing was requisite to keep them within reason, delightful spring and summer followed, with hot sun and gentle showers nearly every day. Soon all was in bloom, and now all winter crops have been harvested. Samples have been brought to us from all localities, and, though of eastern birth, who have never seen them surpassed, if equaled. Wheat five feet and a half high, and rye seven feet, the former will run from 25 to 45 bushels per acre, and deliveries have been made to our mills here of logs weighing 62 and 64 pounds to the bushel. Barley is now about four feet high, oats five feet. Some of the latter have been harvested as long since as three weeks, and some not cut will average 100 bushels to the acre. Corn ten to twelve feet, with ears ready for roasting. The yield of all the above will simply be enormous, while the growth of potatoes is unprecedented—550 bushels to the acre is the talk—with a crop of sunflowers and weeds ten to fifteen feet high thrown into the bargain. We have samples of grass nine feet long, which looks as though we might be able—with economy—to harvest two and a half to three tons of hay per acre. In word, our harvest is made."

☞Merchants of St. Louis are considering the merits and feasibility of a plan for organizing a joint stock company for the purpose of manufacturing clothing for the wholesale trade of that city. It is complained that the present condition of the clothing market is a draw back upon the general business of the city, inasmuch as it does not offer sufficient inducements to purchasers, and therefore compels them to look and buy in other markets, where, in the majority of instances, they buy the remainder of their stocks. To remedy the evil they cannot get Eastern manufacturers to come there, but must depend upon themselves. A meeting has been held, but no action other than the appointment of a committe to stir up interest in the matter was taken.

☞Gen. SHALER, who commanded the New York troops during the riot in New York, says the troops did not fire one moment too soon. Gen. SHALER was one of the fighting men of the Potomac army, and one of the most accomplished military men of the volunteer army. He praises both the troops and the police for their efficiency during the riot.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The stories about Red Cloud preparing for hostilities are contradicted.

Reports from Northern Ohio say there was a slight frost in some places on Sunday and Monday morning.

The Republican State Central Committee of Illinois has called a State Convention to meet at Springfield, Sept. 20th, to nominate a candidate for Congressman at large, and for other purposes.

The report of the Department of Agriculture has just been published. It goes to show that the potato crop will be a full average. The hay crop will fall short, and apples about three-fourths of a good yield.

From official returns made to the Bureau of Statistics, it appears that during the quarter ending June 30, there arrived at the port of Boston from foreign countries 11,442 passengers, of whom 10,442 were immigrants, 6,032 males and 5,410 females.

The Nebraska Constitutional Convention re-assembles to-day. It is reported to be doubtful whether the female suffrage clause will be adopted. The Committee has reported in favor of minority representatives, and it will probably be submitted to the people substantially the same as in Illinois.

The employes of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad here are much excited relative to the late order of the road requiring them to sign a pledge not to hold the road responsible for accidents to themselves. A brakeman employed to fill a vacancy, was to-day required to get off the train after crossing the river.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, held in Indianapolis, Tuesday, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

That we recognize in the Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks the unanimous choice of the Democracy of Indiana as their candidate for the presidency in 1872, and recommend that every honorable effort be made by our fellow citizens to secure his nomination and election.

Prof. C. H. F. Peters, of the Litchfield Observatory, Hamilton College, announces the discovery of a small planet—the 114th in the group of asteroids. At 3 o'clock Tuesday morning it was observed in 21 hours at 43 minutes right declension, and 10 degrees 12 minutes south declension. Its magnitude is estimated at between 12 and 13.

The New York *Tribune* announces that a movement is on foot among a large number of capitalists, who propose to resist the further collection of municipal taxes until an official showing of the city's finances is compelled. This movement of the capitalists has not yet taken shape, but on every side there are expressions of readiness, and not seldom of impatience.

Supervisor Barker reports to the Internal Revenue office that in the First Wisconsin district every tax assessed upon the annual list for 1871, the whole amounting to $72,000, has been paid. Not a cent assessed upon the list remains to be abated. The Supervisor says this is the first case within his knowledge where every dollar assessed upon an annual list has been collected and paid into the Treasury before the middle of July.

GOSSIP.

A Mr. Stillwagon is running for the California Assembly.

New York's beer consumption is 15,555,500 gallons yearly.

The Italian Parliament votes the Pope an allowance of $600,000 a year.

Asiatic cholera is moving westward once more and is now ravaging Poland.

The Hillsboro' (Ill.) *News Letter* nominates Joseph Medill for Congressman at large.

A Danville (N. Y.) boarding house has had one boarder for thirty-five years steady.

After all, Jeff Davis' departure from that upper berth wasn't quite a nude departure.

Mrs. Celia Burleigh has had a call to go and preach at the Unitarian Church in Harlem, N. Y.

Ely S. Parker, the retiring Indian Commissioner, will devote himself to the practice of law.

The Monroe (Va.) *Register* nominates Lyman Trumbull for President, and Gilbert C. Walker for Vice President.

Baltimore brags over an ox-horn from Patagonia. It is sixty-five inches long, and seventeen in circumference.

The average length of time spent at the toilet by seaside belles is said to be seven hours out of the twenty four.

Seven feet of feminine loveliness, all in one individual, daily excites admiration by promenading Sixth avenue, New York.

The Troy *Press* wants to know you know, if a man is in a "right" place, when in a saloon. Yes, among loose company.

Mrs. Amy Franks, of Fayette county, Pennsylvania, is 90 years old, and has 500 living descendants, including 14 sons and daughters.

Victoria's daughter, the Crown Princess of Prussia, is growing fat, like her mother. She is 31 years old, and has given birth to six children.

In Munich, Professor Messmer has been excommunicated for administering the sacrament to a dying fellow priest, Zenger, who believed not in the infallibility of the Pope.

Barney Buts, who began to take charge of a locomotive early in 1835, is in the employ of the Lebanon (Penn.) railway, and is said to be the oldest railway engineer in the United States.

Captain Eastman, of San Francisco, has caught several seals and sea lions, which he will send to Barnum for his traveling show. Mr. Barnum accepts this gift with many tanks.

An accidental blow from a mule driver's whip ruined the eye of Mr. McCormick, Congressional delegate from Arizona. Eyelashes and whip-lashes should not be too intimate.

Balthazer Waizgennurzzasin was fined for breaking the Sunday law in New Haven the other day. The magistrate has not yet recovered from the terrible effects of his wrestle with the culprit's name.

Two industries new to Australia have just been transplanted there, ostrich feathers and silk culture. The ostriches were imported from South Africa, and the eggs of the silk worm from Japan, and both seem to be thriving.

An ambitious Vermonter thinks that the voters of Rutland are the most uncertain people extant. He ran on the rum ticket at the town meeting, and on the temperance ticket at the village election, but somehow or other got beaten both times.

Forty thousand Americans are expected to cross the ocean this summer.

Two women of San Francisco lately ordered eighty-five dresses from Berlin.

The editor of the London *Spectator* declares that no toil fatigues like reading manuscript.

A Georgia railway train ran into a funeral procession, recently, and dispersed the mourners.

The census returns of Great Britain show that the surplus of female population is on the increase.

The female population of Edinburgh exceeds the male by nearly 19,000. In Glasgow the excess is 16,000.

Georgia announces that raising watermelons for the Northern market is more profitable this season than raising cotton.

Philadelphia has 102,321 housekeepers and only 21,555 domestic servants, who consequently have nearly five "missuses."

A man who has recently tried them says that all the short cuts to fortune are horribly overcrowded.

The rebel Ewell has turned his sword into a plowshare, and is manipulating a 4,000-acre Tennessee farm.

A colored jury at Brandon, Texas, recently sentenced another colored man to "be hung by the head until he gets dead."

Bilious humanity will hail with unfeigned delight the announcement that California expects to harvest 30,000 gallons of castor oil this season.

A crusty old bachelor says that "love is a wretched business, consisting of a little sighing, a little crying, a little 'dying' and a deal of lying."

Upwards of three thousand persons exist—they can hardly be said to live—in a single block of tenement houses near the Five Points in New York.

A recent live stock census of Great Britain shows 9,235,052 cattle of all ages and occupations, 32,787,783 sheep and lambs, and 3,950,730 pigs.

A Kentuckian who died recently, left liberal bequests to his old slaves. All of them have been his pensioners since their emancipation.

A young man in Indiana lately became so alarmed at a widow's persistent attempts to marry him that he turned over to her all his property at d ran away.

Locomotive No. 8, of the New Jersey Railroad Company, is said to be the fastest locomotive in the United States, having made 80 miles in one hour.

A Memphis belle challenged a man to marry. He valiantly accepted, and in twenty minutes there was a wedding. In twenty days there was a divorce.

It is said that ground acorns and horse-chestnuts enter into the composition of a large portion of the cheap maccaroni and vermicelli manufactured in New York.

In the vicinity of West Newport, Me., the grasshoppers, after destroying all the grain they could find, are now devoring themselves with much assiduity to the potatoes.

Washington is threatened with another newspaper—a special organ of the Southern Republicans. How long it will last depends on the forbearance of the projectors' friends in appealing to a commission of lunacy.

An enthusiastic Yale student gazed long and earnestly through a telescope at the movements of Saturn, and afterward discovered that he had been watching the receding head-light of the New York steamboat.

The cabinet of Amherst College has been endowed with a fragment of the meteoric stone that fell at Searsport, Me., on the 22d of May. The aerolite broke in falling, and the fragment obtained weighs eight pounds.

To fill a vacancy, in a Cincinnati judgeship or two, there are just forty candidates, including the present incumbents, and about an equal number of Republicans and Democrats who ardently desire to become incumbents.

A country newspaper, which recently spoke of "buttered thunder," and was asked by a cotemporary if that had any affinity to "greased lightning," manifested some anger in explaining that muttered thunder was intended.

A brakeman lately fell from a freight train at Schenectady, but hung to the truck-rigging with great presence of mind, and was dragged and bumped a quarter of a mile over the ties before he was rescued. But he saved his life.

Three heavy golden vases were lately found at Pompeii, in the middle of a street, only a few feet under the ground. It is believed that they were carried by priests in a procession to propitiate the gods, and that the bearers were killed while moving through the streets.

A gentleman at the Round Lake camp meeting said that he had been married 25 years, and during that time he had never given his wife a cross word or a cross look. The Rochester *Democrat* thinks this man should have been an angel long ago.

Bishop Johns' in a letter in regard to the case of Rev. C. E. Cheney, of Chicago, hints that a proper course for Mr C.'s friends to pursue will be to prosecute Bishop Whitehouse before the Board of Bishops for the persecution of an innocent Presbyter. He opposes any more radical method of resenting the action in this case.

A woman in Albany, who has been made insane by her husband's cruel desertion of her, on Saturday seized one of her twin infants, and, rushing into the street, threw it as far as she could from her on the pavement. The child was much bruised, but not seriously injured. The woman had to be taken to an asylum.

Australia, wishing to impress California, is to send to the next World's Fair a pyramid of gold—imitation—representing the yearly product of one mine. This mass will be 35½ feet at the base, and 9 feet high. Incited by this, the California press calls for a pyramid representing the $60,000,000 in gold annually dug from the mines of that State.

About a year since, Judge Curtis, of the Marine Court of New York, married a Miss Charlotte E. Rotten, but, after only six weeks of married life, they separated and were quietly divorced. On the 15th inst., the lady was married to Mr. L. Wilkerson Curtis, a wealthy tobacco and cotton broker of that city, and brother of the Judge.

Mr. J. Lombardo runs a barber shop in Charleston, S. C. Last week the Hon. W. A. Hayne, a colored member of the South Carolina Legislature, entered Mr. Lombardo's shop, and asked to be shaved. The barber refused to shave him. Mr. Hayne then had Mr. Lombardo arrested under the provisions of the Civil Rights bill, and the unfortunate barber was held in $1,000 to answer.

There is a man in Bridgewater, Mass., who has been clerk, agent and treasurer for a manufacturing company for thirty-six years; clerk, agent and treasurer of an iron company for thirty years; clerk, agent and treasurer for a third company for twenty-two years. He has never been absent from an annual or Director's meeting of either of these companies during his official connection with them, and has kept the records and drawn all the checks of three.

WOMAN.

The "Boston dip" being declared vulgar, has been rebaptized as the glide waltz.

A Chicago bishop waited two hours for a bride who had been disappointed in her bonnet strings.

The ladies of San Francisco are said to atone by their gorgeous toilets for their lack of natural attractions.

George W. Curtis believes that "home is a woman's heaven;" but if a woman tries to run away from home it is no heaven to her.

Girls, make a note of this remark of an old, worn-out beau: "A man who most compliments a woman is the one who most despises her."

They have turned the sexton's wife out of the church in California for trying to induce the parson to run away with her to Nevada, and turn sinner.

Mrs. Stanton has been to see Hon. Ben Wade and announces that he believes women have a clear right to vote under the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments.

A Chinese photographer in San Francisco, being upbraided by a lady customer because the picture didn't suit her, briefly replied: "No have handsome; how can?"

Harriet Martineau is in better health this summer, though she is still disabled from work. She lives in her charming retreat of "Ambleside," in the English lake country.

Many ladies who wear short sleeves to their dresses wear a bracelet at the wrist attached by a long chain to another bracelet which is fastened just above the elbow.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is said to have bought six and a half yards of lace in Paris shortly before the siege, for which she paid $18,000. It is said to be the finest ever made, and ought to be at that price.

A Norwich man is very angry with his wife. He bought an India rubber air bed. She didn't believe that it was healthy to sleep on a mattress that was not ventilated, and so during his absence, punched about fifty holes in it. That husband has lost faith in woman's ingenuity.

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The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

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Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75
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Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.
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Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
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Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup for children teething. No mother who has ever tried it will consent to let her child pass through this critical period without the aid of this invaluable preparation. Gives rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child. Cures wind colic, and regulates the bowels.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION
AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in preserving or preserving them for comeliness, various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word cosmetic was applied to any preparation declared to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white. Among the Romans there was a class of slaves (cosmetæ) whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses including, as their name implies, the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity, and when they are skillfully prepared, of simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for this purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the BLOOM OF YOUTH, prepared by Mr. GEORGE W. LAIRD, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure, it removes all tan, sunburn or freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

Sold at all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

Some Words about Colleges

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1871.

The Commissioner of Education has been making a count of the colleges, or schools which aspire to the dignity of colleges, within the bounds of the United States, and he finds that there are no less than 469. Of these, 306 have some claim to the rank, 66 are Roman Catholic schools, 68 are colleges for females, and 29 are high schools.

The Commissioner has also been looking into the facts concerning the growth of the English speaking world, and according to the best information that he can gather, there were in 1700 about seven millions of people who spoke our language. The number now he puts down at seventy-seven millions, showing a growth in 170 years of seventy millions, and indicating that the English language will one day be the language of the world.

It appears further from the Commissioner's tables that the Universities of Europe are not very numerous as compared to ours, and are not increasing now as much as they were some centuries ago. The first University was founded at Bologna, Italy, in 1119. France founded the next, three-quarters of a century later, and England did not enter the field till 1201. There were originated in the 12th century 2, in the 13th 11, in the 14th 15, in the 15th 23, in the 16th 19, in the 17th 9, in the 18th 13, and in the 19th 21. It thus appears that the greatest growth was in the 15th century, and that there are many more in this country than in all Europe.

But, even this does not express the full import of the facts. Of the Universities of the United States a large number are growing in strength and power year by year. Harvard, which was founded in 1636 by the levy of a tax on the colony of Massachusetts Bay of $460, is now a strong institution with a great faculty and schools of medicine, law, divinity, mining, dentistry, engineering and whatever else it is profitable for young men to learn. And what is true of Harvard is true in a greater or less degree of nearly all the old colleges.

But a very interesting change has been going on in all our strong universities. The old college dealt mainly with letters. Latin, Greek, mathematics, rhetoric, history, &c., were the staple of what they taught. But as our country has grown, new wants have been felt and new demands made on our institutions of learning. The invention of the locomotive pushed our enterprise in new directions and called for an army of engineers; the use of coal as fuel and the wealth of the mine called for geologists to survey our vast territory and reveal its hidden resources. And the interests of mining as they were revealed called for knowledge and skill to prosecute the work of turning out the ores and making the most of their treasures.

Hence it occurred that the provisions made by the old College proved altogether inadequate to the wants of the age; and they have pushed out strongly in the direction of the natural sciences; and, in some instances have proposed to train the hand as well as the head.

In the Worcester County Free Institute, (Mass.,) there are shops and engines and tools for the students. A mechanic who has made money by his trade and felt the want of advantages which he could not obtain, set apart $100,000 to educate mechanics in their trades and in all the learning of the Institute. He built a handsome building, divided it in to shops, furnished it with tools and a steam engine and presented it to the Institute. He then endowed it with the remainder of his fund and provided in his instructions that twenty poor young men of Worcester should be apprenticed in the shops annually, and at the same time, carried through the college course, learning a trade with their hands while they learned letters with the head.

At the Cornell University, which has a million acres of public land behind it besides the half million dollars with which it was endowed by Mr. Cornell, there are schools for mining, for engineering, for agriculture, for gardening, for languages, for mathematics, and for every thing that any man need want to know. Indeed, the motto of the University is an expression taken from one of Mr. Cornell's speeches, in which he says: "I would found an institution where any man can find instruction in any study."

More and more are we growing towards strength and freedom in our great universities. The Cornell University has a free scholarship for every assembly district in the State. Dartmouth College has over fifty free scholarships. The Michigan University is entirely free, with only a small fee for matriculation, and in nearly all our colleges the tuition is so low as to come within the reach of nearly all who are ambitious to obtain an education. One of our colleges publishes in its catalogue that no student ever need leave the college for want of means. They are always provided in cases where diligence, ability and good morals give indication that the student is worth educating.

Experience seems to show that primary schools should be diffused while universities should be concentrated. One strong university is better than a dozen weak colleges. Great opportunities can only be had by gathering professors, and books, and materials for illustration at a single point. Michigan made a great mistake in separating her Agricultural College from her great University. The one naturally leans on the other, and if they run together and under the same head the students of both would derive advantage from the combination which they cannot now have.

The school systems of this country are attracting great attention abroad, and it is not known at home how really grand they are. BUCKEYE.

Death of Mrs. Jay Cooke.

We record, with the deepest regret, the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Cooke, the wife of our eminent and respected townsman, Jay Cooke, Esq. Mrs. Cooke was a member of the Allen family of Kentucky, a sister of Colonel Allen, Principal of the Kentucky Military Institute at Frankfort, and was a lady gifted with so many of the gentle and attractive qualities of the highest type of Christian womanhood, that her decease will be felt throughout the large circle of her association as inflicting an irreparable loss. Even to those who have only known Mrs. Cooke through the graceful and cordial hospitalities of her husband's princely home, the announcement of her death will come with the sincerest regret; while throughout all the nearer relationships of her life it must bring a sense of bereavement which the deepest sympathy can but partially assuage.

Mrs. Cooke died at Ogontz, Mr. C's home, at Chelten Hills, this morning, her death resulting from an affection of the throat, from which she has been suffering for a considerable time past.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, 22d.*

Mrs. Ashcraft, mother of several children, residing at Warren, Arkansas, who attempted a couple of weeks ago to kill her four children with an axe, cut her throat the other day and is not expected to live.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—W. H. Christy of Athens, Georgia, was examined to day by the Ku Klux Committee, and he testified in substance, that he knew of no Ku Klux organization in his District, or any portion of the State. He had been twice elected to Congress from that district and usually attended the courts of the Western Circuit, as well as a portion of those in the Northern Circuit, and in response to interrogations, he stated that he believed he was personally acquainted with the people generally. No more crime was committed now than before the war in his section of the State. He admitted that there had been some violations of the law by disguised persons for the purpose of punishing men and women for living in adultery and fornication, and for theft, etc. He stated that it was his opinion that the people took the law into their own hands because so many criminals had been pardoned. Another circumstance which gave rise to the many exaggerations in reference to the Ku Klux, was that young men, for the purpose of amusement, sometimes wrapped themselves in sheets and scared the superstitious negroes, some of whom affected to believe that they were the ghosts of deceased Confederate soldiers. These negroes had disguised themselves and whipped white men in Clara county, and there had been but little said about it. Another party of diguised negroes had attempted to murder white men. Hancock had been convicted and sentenced, but subsequently pardoned by the Gov. The witness expressed his opinion that Alf Richardson had not been attacked on political grounds, and that no negroes had been intimidated from voting the Republican ticket, but some had probably been prevented by threats from voting the Democratic ticket.

When asked if he had not heard of a great many outrages in other portions, he replied that when in Washington he could hear a great many stories of that kind that were greatly magnified and distorted for political effect; that there was less violence in Georgia than in New England, the States of New York or Ohio, or anywhere else.

The following private dispatch from Yorkville, South Carolina, dated July 24th, has been received by a gentleman in Washington:

"The Sub Committee on Southern Outrages arrived here yesterday evening. At the supper table of the hotel Hon. John E. Stevenson, of the Committee, and A. J. Wallace, representative of the district, were assaulted as they took their seats by Major James Barry, a prominent citizen, and a pitcher of milk thrown over them. Wallace drew a revolver, but Major Barry was surrounded by friends, and he left the hotel.

At 9 o'clock the committee was serenaded by a negro band. A crowd collected, and as the band retired an affray occurred, in which one negro was shot, receiving three wounds. No arrests were made.

About $850,000 are required to pay the quarterly interest on the funded loan due August 1st. This money will not be sent direct to the money centres as heretofore, and the change made in sending the interest direct to the bondholders meets with favor in the West. That section of the country has also complained that New York has had an excess of floating capital, owing to the government disbursements being made there, and therefore the rates of exchange were fixed at a low rate in New York, while in the Western States it was at very high rates.

Cases of attempts to smuggle goods along the Canadian border are becoming very frequent, and the regulations are becoming more stringent and enforced more rigidly by the Treasury Department. The Secretary has recently refused in a large number of cases, to grant applications for the release of goods seized for attempts to evade the duties, most of the instances being where goods were discovered on the persons of smugglers. Only the payment of the appraised value of goods will hereafter affect their release.

Charles Dyke, Engineer on the Robert Fulton, the first steamer to Albany, died yesterday, aged 85. Mr. Dyke was also Engineer of the first steamer down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans.

An unsuccessful attempt was made a few nights ago to burn an Irish Protestant Church in Williamsburg.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Returns to the Department of Agriculture up to July 1, show the average of sugar cane to be greater this year than last. In South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Louisana and Texas, the increase ranging from 5 to 15 per cent, while in Mississippi the average is 2 per cent. and in Missouri 25 per cent. less than last year. All the States except Mississippi report the crops in a better condition than last year. In the average yield of tobacco New York shows 42 per cent. increase over last year; Illinois, 35; Pennsylvania, 27; Wisconsin, 30; Connecticut, 16. While Kentucky reports 14 per cent. decrease; Virginia, 5; Tennessee, 7, and the other Southern States do not vary much. The condition of the crop generally is below the average, except in Connecticut.

The testimony of Hon. Thos. Hardeman, ex-member of Congress of Macon, Ga., before the Ku-Klux Committee was very brief. He said that he knew of no Ku-Klux organization in his district, and had not heard of its existence there; instead of colored persons being intimidated at the polls, they had intimidated white persons and taken possession of the polls. There was no violation of the law except in one case, a number of negroes pretended to punish another negro for voting the Democratic ticket, but the row was suppressed.

Reports received at the Indian Bureau state that the Agent who was dispatched to Mexico, in order to induce the return of the Kickapoos, says these Indians are near Santa Rosa, Coahuila, and mentions as a singular fact that a Mexican Commissioner had arrived at that place but one week in advance of our Agent and his party, and had been issuing cattle and corn to the Kickapoos. The Mexicans are anxious to retain the Kickapoos. The object of our government in desiring the return of the Indians and their location on a reservation, is to break up their depredations on the Texas frontier, in which they are encouraged by their Mexican friends.

NEW YORK, July 26.—A private letter received by the last steamer, from an American resident at Para, Brazil, dated July 4th, says that yellow fever had assumed a very malignant form at that place. Nearly every stranger in the city had died. "The English Consul died a few days ago, and I hear to-day that his wife is dying. Drs. Lamos, Walker, Quadros and Labos, and all the other Brazilian physicians, are losing nearly all of their patients with yellow fever. All strangers are liable to take the fever, in Para, and nearly every Portuguese who emigrated to this place within the past six or eight months, died."

Captain John Weeks, who in 1867 crossed the Atlantic in an India rubber life raft, is having another raft made, 15 feet long, and 12 feet wide, on which he intends to go to Europe, accompanied only by a boy. He will be ready to start about the middle of August, and will carry with him sixty days' provisions. He will take direct steamer's track.

NEW YORK, July 26.—At a meeting of Irish ward delegates last night for the purpose of taking steps towards organizing new Irish militia regiments, resolutions were adopted to the effect that as loyal citizens of this Republic the Irish people should place themselves in a position to be able at any time to defend the Republic from all enemies, foreign and domestic, and to resist the inroads of despotism or monarchical institutions to this country, should an attempt in that direction ever be made.

ST. LOUIS, July 25.—The Times learns from passengers by the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, that a daring Express robbery occurred on that road, in Hickman Co., Ky., on Saturday night last. It appears that three men, who purchased tickets at Union City, Tenn., for Clinton, Ky., got on the train. When the train halted at Moscow, two of the robbers got off and their confederate remained on the platform of the car.

Observing no one but the messenger in the express car as the train moved out of the depot, they jumped into it and presented their revolvers at the messenger's head, and forced him to hand over the key of the safe, which one of them ransacked, while the other stood guard over the expressman. After taking out all the money, supposed to be about twenty thousand dollars, one of the thieves placed it and the key in his pocket.

The robbers then pulled the bell cord, and when the train slackened up jumped out and took to the woods where they escaped under cover of darkness. The train then backed down to Moscow where a description of the robbers was sent by telegraph. The citizens of the place to the number of twenty-five armed themselves, and turned out to hunt in the woods, but when the train resumed its course, the thieves had not been secured. As they took the key of the safe with them, it could not be opened so as to ascertain the exact loss.

The Republican learns from Jacksboro', Texas, that the report that the Indian chiefs Santa and Big Tree had been killed while attempting to escape is untrue. They were both tried at Jacksboro' and found guilty of murder in the first degree. Judge Seward, who presided, thought their punishment should be commuted to imprisonment for life. Mr. Tatum, an Indian, was also using his influence to secure the same result. Gen. Sherman had ordered that they be held til a final order from the President is received. It is probable, therefore, that they will not be hung. Santa takes his imprisonment very hard. He says the raid on the Wilson train is the first one he has been engaged in in Texas, and if the whites will release him he will never make another.

MONTREAL, July 25.—There is considerable excitement over the discovery of a plot to organize in this city a filibustering expedition against Cuba. The committee in Montreal do not wish for any more men from this district, but it is said branches in London, Toronto and Hamilton are recruiting vigorously. A lot of Snider powder and ammunition has been purchased in Montreal.

CINCINNATI, July 24.—Another railroad project has developed here within five days, having for its object the building of a Northern Railroad, extending through the western tier of counties in Ohio from Cincinnati to a point on the Michigan line north of Bryan, Ohio, thence to continue northwestly to Lansing, Michigan, and ultimately to Mackinaw. The books will be opened on the 26th of August.

PEORIA, ILL., July 23.—Several of the persons who were engaged in the hanging of Mears, at Watseka the other day, were in this city to-day, and it is stated that they will give themselves up to the authorities and demand a trial. Hon. W. H. O'Brien has been retained as counsel for the defense.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 25.—A gentleman who arrived at Fort Smith on the 22d, from the Indian country, says the Osages are on the war path. On the 18th a party started on an expedition ostensibly for buffalo hunting, and returned in a couple of days after with three white scalps and their horses loaded down with plunder. They attacked some train and were successful in their raid.

A big row, resulting in the death of two Indians and one colored man, took place a few days ago at Smith Paul's place, two miles west of Fort Arbuckle. There was a camp meeting going on among the colored people and Indians, when several bad characters made their appearance with whiskey, a number of Indians and colored men getting drunk, and a fight ensued with the above result.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25—The Miners' League have inaugurated a reign of terror in Amador county. Gangs of masked men last night were searching for the officers of the different Mining Companies to murder them. The officers of Amador county, with a force not belonging to the League, are besieged, and are determined to hold out to the utmost. C. E. Hatch, bookkeeper of the Amador Mine, was assassinated by the leaguers, but in turn they shot McMemony, one of the leaders of the League. The extent of the trouble is unknown, as the operators are not allowed by the mob to communicate freely. Troops will be ordered from different points immediately.

PITTSBURGH, July 25.—A young law student of this city, long suspected of abstracting money from a safe in the office, was detected in a novel manner to day. A telegraph battery and instrument were placed in an adjoining house, and wires run from the battery through the safe, the circuit being complete while the safe was closed. The employer while watching the instrument this morning, detected the student while in the act of robbing the safe.

A dispatch from Little Rock, Arkansas, of the 24th says that serious troubles are reported in Chicot county again, growing out of a disputed Judgeship. Mason (colored) claims to be the regular county Judge. Rugland (white) was appointed to supersede him, but the former refuses to surrender the office. On the 18th, it is reported, Mason marched 500 negroes into town and enforced his orders. No particulars.

HAVANA, July 25—Alvarez and Hernandez, Cuban emissaries from Cespedes, who were recently captured, were executed at Matanzas yesterday.

Carlos Loret Mala, Minister of the Treasury of the Cuban government, and a number of others have surrendered to the Spaniards.

Elopement in St. Paul.

From the St. Paul Dispatch.

Emma Berkman, wife of Wm. Berkman, who keeps a news and fruit stand on Jackson street between Sixth and Seventh left, her residence, which is above the store, at five minutes before seven last evening, and has not since returned. She was seen to get into a buggy with Mr. H. F. Simmons, of New Canada, at the foot of Seventh street, a few minutes past seven, and as neither of them has been heard from since, they are supposed to have eloped. We called upon Mr. Berkman this afternoon and learned from him that the families have been very intimate, and he thought of nothing being wrong until about a month ago, when he forbade his wife speaking to Mr. Simmons. Yesterday she asked him if she could go to Sam. Sharpley's show in the evening with Mrs. Bud. He gave his consent, but did not know until afterward the time that she left. He waited until 11 p. m. for her return, and then went to Mrs. Buell's, but found that she had not been there. This morning he was first aroused to the actual situation by learning that Mrs. Simmons was searching for her absent husband; and the further facts mentioned above were subsequently ascertained. Mrs. Berkman was quite a pretty young woman, in the twenty-first year of her age. She was married on the 5th of January, 1868, but leaves no children. Mr. Simmons is a farmer and milk dealer, about thirty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife, who is represented to be an estimable lady, and two children.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, July 24—In the House of Commons, George Dixon, member for Birmingham, wished to know if the reduction of the civil list was possible.

Mr. Gladstone replied that, he considered the question arose from a misapprehension of the character of the list, which, he said, was a solemn compact made between the Sovereign and the people at the beginning of each reign. Any economical advantages which resulted were to be credited to the Crown and not to the country. It would be well for Parliament to maintain this view of the civil list, as it would contribute to encourage the Queens' servants to fulfil their duties.

PARIS, July 24—The journals are discouraged at the apathy shown by the citizens in the elections, the abstentation from voting on Sunday having reached an unprecedented figure. The Louvre Air National warns the people that a nation which takes no interest in its own affairs is condemned to ruin.

MADRID, July 24—Marshal Serrano having failed, Senor Zorilla is now endeavoring to form a new Ministry.

LONDON, July 25.—Dispatches from Madrid in relation to the recent ministerial crisis have been somewhat confused, for it now appears that members of the cabinet formed by Marshal Serrano have taken oath of office; Minister of War acts as Minister of State and Interior. Many Spanish officials tendered their resignations.

The Standard of to-day publishes the details of the serious troubles by earthquake shocks, which recently occurred in one of the Philipine Islands. More than 200 persons were swallowed up by the earth and every one of them almost instantly killed. Sixty bodies of the dead have been recovered. The rest of the inhabitants fled from the island, which has been utterly depopulated.

PARIS, July 25.—It is again rumored that Favre intends to resign the Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

It is hoped that the regular sittings of the courts will recommence on Monday next.

DUBLIN, July 24.—A general meeting was held Saturday evening to protest against the eviction of a large number of farmers. Violence was threatened, if necessary, to resist the evictions.

VERSAILLES, July 25.—The moderate republicans in the Assembly are negotiating for a union with the radical left.

The committee of the Assembly upon Budget proposes to raise fresh duties to the amount of 600,000,000.

LONDON, July 26.—The English consul at Tibriz announces that he has received and will forward to his government the most heartrending details of the famine in Persia.

Special despatches from Constantinople say the famine in Persia is causing dreadful havoc. The deaths in the province Khorassim average 300 daily, and so great is the distress that the dead bodies of the victims are devoured by the survivors, and men, women and children are in some cases killed to render the supply of food more abundant. The plague has also appeared among the Persians, and the Turkish government has been compelled by the exigency of the situation to draw a sanitary cordon along the border of its dominions.

VERSAILLES, July 25—Thiers has refused to accept the proffered resignation of Favre as Minister of Foreign Affairs.

NEW YORK, July 25.—Special dispatch from London the 25th says the Pope may leave Rome any day. Preparations are making for his reception at the Chateau at Corti, Corsica. Valoy, owner of the Chateau has had an understanding with Antoinette and is to place it at the disposal of the Pope. There is a movement going on in France to guarrantee to the Pope temporal sovereignty over Corsica. The Pope wishes to publish a syllabus in regard to the occupation of Rome by the Italian government and declaring that measures withholding from him all temporal powers are void.

Measures have been taken already in Rome to prepare for the choice of the next Pope. It is proposed to choose one who may be moderate in his ideas and not unfriendly to Italy, and by this means effect a compromise with the Italian government. Cardinal Carnillo De Pretro is mentioned. The disposition made by the French Chamber of Petitions in regard to temporal power is equivalent to laying them on the table.

Death of the Double-Headed Child.

[From the Boston Post, July 19.]

We mentioned in our columns yesterday the presence in Boston of a most remarkable child, the offspring of Joseph and Anna E. Finley. It presented the remarkable as well as unprecedented phenomenon of two heads, four arms, and two legs, and all upon a single body. The girl—for such was its sex—died last evening at No. 6 Bowdoin street. The first half or head breathed its last at 5, and the second shortly after 8 o'clock. The many thousands in the Western and Middle States who have seen this marvellous eccentricity of nature will learn its early death with regret. The child—or children as it would almost seem proper to allude to the phenomenon—had enjoyed excellent health from her birth, nine months ago, until within two weeks, at which time one exhibited signs of illness. This, however, was but temporary. It recovered and was bright and playful. Since reaching Boston, a few days since, the other—or the other half—was taken sick and died yesterday afternoon, as already stated. The two portions of the body were so intimately connected that the death of one rendered that of the other inevitable. The spectacle was equally novel, strange, and unparalelled. Upon one end of the body reposed the head of the dead infant; upon the other that of the live one, with eyes still bright and curious, and its lungs in full breathing order. All that medical aid could accomplish was done, but it was found unavailing. The child died in the presence of its parents. The corpse presents the appearance of two infants asleep. Apparently they escaped the ordinary suffering incident to death, for the countenances had the expression of repose. The disposition of the body is not determined upon. Several of our physicians were desirous last evening of having it opened for examination. It is doubtful if the parents consent. They reside in Morrow County, Ohio, and live upon a farm. They have other children, but none have exhibited any unusual developments. Nor can this extraordinary departure from the laws of nature be accounted for. In Philadelphia, where all the medical Solons undertook to solve the problem, nothing whatever was brought to light. The child was looked upon with amazement and interest, but all attempts to account for its existence were futile. It is regarded as more of a curiosity than the Siamese twins, and most certainly the spectacle was more pleasurable to the eye. The child was shortly to have been exhibited to the public, and would doubtless here, as elsewhere, have attracted throngs of visitors. The parents were especially devoted to the little marvel, and their sorrow is grievous.

Though lucky in their Paris property, not one of their 144 buildings having been destroyed, the Rothschilds were not so fortunate in their financial transactions, as they are said to have sustained a loss by the war of $70,000,000 francs. According to a Dublin journal, however, they made that amount during the same period by withdrawing in time from an unfortunate speculation, whereby they would have lost about as much more. This would seem to leave them about even in the matter of loss and gain—according to an Irish journal.

THE SLEEPING CAR SCANDAL.

Jeff. His Paramour and their Accusers—Circumstantial Details of the Transaction.

From the Cincinnati Times Chronicle.

The facts, as imparted to our reporter, are these: On the morning of Monday, the 10th of July, Jeff. Davis left Memphis in the train on the Memphis and Charleston road, bound east. To this train was attached, as there always is, a sleeping car, which leaves Memphis with the train and accompanies it to Chattanooga. Jeff. was accompanied by a woman to whom he paid constant attention during the trip. At every station to which there was any stoppage to speak of, they got off the train and walked up and down the platform together, he constantly showing her marked attention—so marked that other persons took notice of the fact. This woman had tickets for Stevenson, Alabama, while the ex-Confederate President had passes which took him to any point on the line. The section in the car engaged by Jeff. and occupied by the pair during the day, was as near the center of the car as possible, and contained one sofa running lengthways of the coach. The sleeping-car is one of the older styles, and is not a Pullman patent car, such as is generally used in this section.

The conductor of the sleeper was Mr. Geo. Trice. He was a devoted admirer of Jeff. Davis, boarded at the same hotel with him in Memphis, met him frequently, and on the morning in question was particular to accommodate the decayed chieftain with one of the choice berths in the car. So there can be no doubt of his thorough knowledge of the principal actor. The woman involved is Mrs. Bowers. She is the sister of a well-known actress, and formerly sang on the stage in Baltimore, as Nelly Moran. Her husband is a music dealer in Nashville, and was formerly a route agent for the Southern Express Company. Mrs Bowers is a good singer, and has for some time past been a member of the choir in the same church where Mr. Davis attends and holds official position in Memphis. Mr. Trice can prove that notes daily passed between the parties when they were both in Memphis.

When the berths were made up by the porter of the car that night, Mrs. B. was the last woman to retire. After she had done so, on two separate occasions she called either the porter or conductor, and asked that the light, which was directly opposite one end of the berth, should be extinguished, for the reason, as she said, "that her eyes were weak, and she could not sleep with a light burning." Jeff heard her make the request the first time, and said, when the car employe objected, "Oh, if it is against the rules, you can't do it; but if you can you had better accommodate the lady." The second time Mrs. B. urged so persistently, notwithstanding that when the upper berth was down, and the curtains closed not a ray of light could penetrate, that the conductor, to accommodate her, and suspicioning nothing, turned out the light.

Shortly afterward every person in the car had gone to bed except the great Jeff. About this time, the conductor (Trice) was standing on the rear platform of the car, when Jeff. came out also, and spent some time in conversation, during which he said he expected some friends to come aboard at Huntsville, Ala., to whom he supposed he would be compelled to give up his berth. Mr. Trice assured him that he could find accommodations for those who were expected, should they appear; but no one came. After some further talk Mr. Davis said he should go to bed, and the conductor went to the front end of his car. Shortly afterwards the porter said to him: "Mr. Trice, there is something wrong in that section of the car." This again, aroused the suspicions of the conductor, which had been excited somewhat through the day by occasional remarks of the porter, resulting in investigations which discovered the fact that Jeff. and the woman were in the lower berth of the section together. The conductor excused himself for going to the berth by asking for their tickets, so that he would have no occasion to disturb them again that night. The woman gave up a ticket to Stevenson, Ala., and Jeff. was going to Chattanooga.

But this is not all the evidence in the case. The train conductor is a man named Haines. He came into the sleeping car shortly after Trice made this discovery, and was informed about the state of affairs. Mr. Haines wished to satisfy himself about the matter, and as it was evident that the woman was going beyond Stevenson, Ala., it was concluded that the conductor was in duty bound to collect her fare for the extra distance. For this purpose he went to the section, accompanied by Mr. Trice, and put his lantern inside the curtains. What the twain saw, our reporter heard fully described, but is not at liberty to describe for these columns. The "ex-President" reached his hand upward and backward, and jerked the curtains shut. The two conductors precipitately retreated, fully satisfied as to the object of their curiosity. As we have said, these are statements which Mr. Trice has repeatedly made, and expressed his determination to stick to, no matter what may happen.

Subsequent events go to show the determined effort that is being made in the South to squelch these charges against Davis. The conductor made a report in writing, to the officers of the road, of the occurrences above related, and on the subsequent Saturday received orders to leave Memphis.

There has been quite a dust kicked up on the road a short time previously by the fact that the Superintendent of the road, a man named Ross, had been caught in precisely a similar predicament, and had been discharged for it. This made the order to sleeping-car conductors more imperative than ever, as the President said he was determined that the road should not acquire a bad reputation. Trice did not obey the order to leave Memphis, and went to the depot to take his car out the next day. At a station some distance from Memphis—Brownsville—he met the Assistant Superintendent, who said: "I thought you was ordered to leave Memphis?"

Trice said: "So I was, but I didn't do it, and don't intend to. This road can discharge me whenever it wants to, but what I have is in Memphis, my friends are there, and I intend to stay there too."

Another party talking to Trice said: "Somebody will hand you two or three thousand dollars, and you will then leave." Trice replied to him: "The man who approaches me in that way will have to get out of the way of a pistol ball d—d quick."

The letters referred to give more of Mr. Trice's statements than we have copied above, but the remainder have nothing of importance in them.

Mrs. Wharton, the Baltimore Poisoner.

Mrs. J. G. WHARTON, the Sister in law of Mrs. E. G. WHARTON, now in jail in Baltimore on the charge of poisoning Gen. KETCHUM, and attempting to poison Gen. VAN NESS, has written to a friend as follows:

"My dear husband and children, I did not know what was the reason of their death, but after my child's funeral, only a week, I believe, I was taken suddenly ill and at one time was thought dying. I told the doctor I was poisoned. I was taken sick and then I suspected she had poisoned my husband and child. I told my brother and all my husband's family also. When it occurred, nearly four hours ago, I was brought from her house, and have never had but one opinion that she poisoned them, and that I barely escaped with my life. Mrs. Wharton owed my husband $2,500, which we with difficulty got after his death."

Ten Reasons Why Every Family Ought Not to be Without a Bottle of Dr Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure in the House.

1. It will cure the Father of Dyspepsia.
2. It will cure the Mother of Sick Headache.
3. It will cure John of Bilious Colic.
4. It will cure Mary of that Cough, which is now the result of indigestion, but will soon attack the lungs, and it is then Consumption and death.
5. It will carry young girls through that most critical period of their lives, from 10 to 16, in safety.
6. It will cure Grandfather of Diabetes or Gravel.
7. It will relieve the baby of Colic and let it sleep.
8. It is a certain relief in cases of Suppressed Menses, Whites and other female irregularities.
9. It will cure the children of Worms and Summer Complaint.
10. It is the best mild cathartic, the best liver invigorator and the best preventive against attacks of Ague and Chill Fevers Dysentry and Summer Complaint, in the world.

All this without the use of Alcohol, Morphine, Laudanum, Calomel, Quinine, or other poisonous articles, but a perfectly safe vegetable remedy. july13-d1m-422

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Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York march8dwlyr

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IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.—It is said that ladies who are troubled by pimples, sallowness, moth-patches, ring marks, &c., may obliterate the evidences of their mortification, and add immensely to to their personal beauty by the use of an article now being sold by our druggists, known as Magnolia Balm. We should think such a thing would be popular. aug3w4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A Perilous Season.

Glorious and delightful as the Summer weather is, its tropical heat is a severe trial to the vital powers. Even the strongest are sometimes prostrated by its effects. The common phrase applied to this condition of the body is "general debility." Now, general debility arises from, and includes a variety of ailments. The liver is more or less affected, the bowels are either constipated or too much relaxed, the stomach but half performs the work of digestion, the appetite is poor, and the spirits depressed. This is what is called general debility. It is a general disarrangement of all the physical functions, and requires as a remedy a medicine that will regulate them all. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is especially adapted to this purpose. Its general operation is not confined to a single organ. If the liver is affected, it restores its tone. If the stomach is torpid, it regenerates it. If the nerves are tremulous and weak, it braces and reinforces them. If the mind, which ever sympathizes with the body, is gloomy and despondent, it relieves the difficulty, and soon brings the whole mechanism of the body into harmony with the laws of health.

There is no civilized nat on in the Western Hemisphere in which the utility of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as a tonic, corrective and antibilious medicine, is not known and appreciated. Throughout the Tropics it is considered, both by the people and the profession, the standard specific. While it is a medicine for all seasons and all climates, it is especially suited to the complaints generated by the weather, being the purest and best vegetable stimulant in the world.

Beware of the Bitters made of acrid and dangerous materials, which unscrupulous parties are endeavoring to foist upon the people. Their name is legion, and the public has no guarantee that they are not poisonous. Adhere to the tried remedy. Hostetter's Bitters, sold only in glass, and never in kegs or barrels. aug 3-d-odlw&wlt

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July 20-w6m3 Adrian, Mich.

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A. T. GOSHORN, President.

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Oxford Female College.

THE EIGHTEENTH YEAR begins September 6th. This College has extensive and admirable buildings and grounds, with a large corps of able Professors and Teachers. Great attention is paid to the Regular Course. Also to Music, Modern Languages, and Drawing and Painting. Professors Mora and Beaugureau have had charge of these branches for several years past, and are well known as teachers, and gentlemen. Teachers' and ministers' daughters who need assistance will find very favorable terms. For Circulars please address the President,

REV. R. D. MORRIS, D. D.,

Jy27-w4t-458 (4) OXFORD, Ohio.

CARBOLIC SALVE. It gives me great pleasure to present to the public, the following letter from my much esteemed friend D. R. Locke, better known as "Petroleum V. Nasby":

NEW YORK, May 29, 1871.

MR. JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place:

DEAR SIR—I had on a forefinger on my right hand one of those pleasant pets known as a "run-round." The finger became inflamed to a degree unbearable, and the pain was gradually extending up the arm. A friend dressed it with CARBOLIC SALVE, and in twenty minutes the pain had so diminished as to give me a fair night's rest, which I had not had for a week. The inflammation left the finger in a day. I consider it a most valuable article for the household.

D. R. LOCKE.

Carbolic Salve is sold by all druggists at 25 cents.

JOHN F. HENRY,

Sole Proprietor, 8 College Place, N. Y.

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The

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO THURSDAY, AUG. 3, 1871.

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One Copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each.
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

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IN THE

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Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it.

THE NEW YORK CORRUPTIONS.

It has been nearly a week since the New York *Times* called Mayor HALL and Comptroller CONNOLLY in particular, and the Tammany Ring in general, "thieves" guilty of acts of theft which it specified, and invited these gentlemen to bring an action for libel if these charges were not true. But up to the "latest advices" not only had no suit been commenced, but no serious attempt made to deny the charge. Mayor HALL has simply undertaken to divert attention from the subject by charging malice upon the *Times* because it had been refused a share of the city patronage in the way of advertising, and that its information is derived from a clerk who was discharged from the Comptroller's office for dishonesty. The Mayor claims that the fraudulent claims covered matters extending back for two or three years. But he does not venture to deny the essential matter of these charges. The charges of the *Times* have struck deep into the popular mind, as is evinced by the action of the leading tax payers of the city, spoken of by this morning's dispatches. It seems they are resolved at all hazards, to see the bottom of this business. They will refuse to pay any more taxes until the city authorities give a thorough exhibit of their doings. They avow the purpose to annoy the city government in the courts until their demand is complied with. This looks like business. And it is business, too, which will prove troublesome to the Democracy which makes such pretensions to honesty and capacity in the work of governing the country. There was a rumor current that the conductors of the *Times* had promptly repelled an intimation that the ring was ready to purchase silence by bestowing a million of its ill-gotten dollars as a bribe to that paper. How this may be we are not apprised with certainty, but where such a feeble defence is made, we may well infer that officials capable of such swindles could well afford to purchase silence at such a cost. Their honesty will not keep them from offering a bribe, no more than it kept them from making the swindles they now seek to conceal.

☞ The Irish movement to organize militia regiments is one which needs a little watching. It may be well for the authorities of the State of New York to inquire whose authority they will be likely to respect before putting arms into their hands. The men who are going into this movement do not seem to relish the way the existing military regiments executed the orders of the State authorities at the late riot, and hence the question naturally arises, what authority will these new regiments obey? Does Mayor HALL want to arm a militia for the purpose of a *coup de etat*, should occasion require?

CAN THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY BE TRUSTED?

The Democratic party has had no lack of opportunity to demonstrate its capacity to govern, if such capacity it possessed. It is not to be denied that it has had within its ranks statesmen of eminent ability and worth. But a party may, as a whole, be very different in character and capacity from some of the men who are attached to it. The wiser and more patriotic men of the Democratic party have been those least influential in shaping its course. It is notorious that year after year, the party has been losing from its ranks its most eminent and worthy men, because the hot-heads of the South, and the plundering rings of New York, completely overturned all their patriotic and prudent counsels. Bearing and forbearing, as many of them did, for many years, in hope of effecting reform, the party became so corrupt, so revolutionary, so unpatriotic, that no consideration could induce them to remain longer in it. That class of men have found a home in the Republican party and are an important element of its strength. The party, in the States, and in the general Government, has held power, only to misgovern and to retard the moral and political progress of the country. It has, in order to control the elections, pandered to prejudice, ignorance and crime. It has combined with oppressors, and made leagues with corruptionists and plunderers. It became the bond-slave of the treasonable oligarchy which plotted the perversion of the Constitution, and, failing in that, its complete overthrow, by dividing the Union. And by this base yielding to the worst elements and principles the party became incapable of governing in the interest of thrift, order and freedom.

In its financial management it has, at the dictation of cliques and ruling interests in the party, made frequent, reckless and violent changes in our financial policy, so that the currency was depreciated, commerce prostrated, and bankruptcy and ruin spread over all sections of the land. In its general politics it strengthened and fostered into gigantic proportions the southern secession element, while denying its confidence to the earnestly patriotic men of the South. It put ranting and reckless fire-eaters to the front, and made its wise and prudent men at the South succumb to them. A generation of Democratic rule at Washington crushed out the patriotic and conservative element at the South and developed the treason of 1861. That rebellion was the fruit borne by a generation of almost unbroken Democratic control of the government.

Passing the conduct of the party during the war, we note its unpatriotic action in encouraging the lawless elements of the South to obstruct all measures for promoting peace and progress there. It has villified and defamed northern emigrants to the South. It has derided the teachers who have gone there to educate the ignorant. It has promised to put the Ku Klux Democracy in unqualified control in the South in the event of the Democracy being restored to power, and in every way possible has contrived to keep alive the most bitter feeling between the blacks and the whites, and also between the people of the North and the South. It has embittered and fostered the prejudices of caste, and section, and race, for the basest of partisan purposes. This is, as all can see, brewing trouble for the future.

New York, both the city and the state, is under Democratic control. The New York Democracy is the element which will rule the party in the coming contest, and, if it shall be successful, control the government at Washington. The New York regency—the Tammany ring—will rule at the national capital precisely as the chiefs of the South Carolina and Virginia oligarchy ruled before the war. What kind of government can we expect from the Democratic party thus ruled and officered? Let the scenes of the 12th of July answer. The Democratic authorities then sacrificed some of the most sacred of our rights and usages, namely the right of free assemblage and of religious liberty, in deference to a turbulent, proscriptive and riotous element, to which the party owed its majorities at the elections. The officers forgot their oath to keep the peace and enforce the law, in their zeal to conciliate Irish Catholics and secure their votes. Thus it always has been with this party, and thus it must always be. The hesitancy, cowardice and vascilation of Gov. HOFFMAN was fatal to his own reputation, the preservation of the peace, and strikingly reminds one of the inconsistent, vacillating, ruinous course of JAMES BUCHANAN in dealing with the treason of 1861. The incapacity of both BUCHANAN and HOFFMAN may be traced to the same source, the influence of the bad and destructive elements of their own party over them. In them the flesh lusted against the spirit—evil warred against the good—and thence the shameful vacillation and inefficiency in their conduct.

Now, in all candor, we ask the free and Intelligent voters of the United States if it is safe to trust the government of the country—the care of our liberties, civil and religious, in the hands of men who have often and plainly demonstrated an incapacity, both of purpose and of character, to rule in the interest of civil and religious liberty, or to preserve the peace and order of the country unbroken?

☞ The British Government has done, or proposes doing, a very graceful and worthy act in promoting to a baronetcy Mr. HUGH ALLAN, for his enterprise and success in promoting commercial intercourse between the nations and countries of the world. Peaceful pursuits, and peace-promoting enterprises, have their heroes who deserve honor, equally with those of a war-like character. A martial hero is supposed to have skill, and to deserve honor in view of his risk of life and limb. Men who have money are often timid in using it in the way of promoting public objects, and the capitalist who unites with his desire to amass wealth the promotion of the general good of nations and of men, deserves rank among the great and useful of the earth.

THE LONDON TIMES ON THE NEW YORK RIOTS.

The London *Times* thinks Gov. HOFFMAN committed a great error in revoking Mayor HALL's order suppressing the Orange procession, and takes the ground that both Orangemen and Ribbonmen should not be allowed to make public demonstrations. This is because the *Times* believes in a theory of government which only partially and incompletely recognizes the right of free assemblage and free discussion. Monarchical governments are constituted, in this respect, on principles different from a republic. To obtain the right peaceably to assemble for the discussion of public questions, was one of the objects which prompted the separation of the American colonies from the British government. Our policy would avoid trouble by impartially protecting all societies, the *Times'* policy would impartially *suppress* all excitement-producing assemblages in order to keep the peace. The difference of policy arises from the different bases adopted in framing these governments. In full view of British precedents our fathers determined that free assemblage and free discussion were political and social privileges which must be enjoyed by all citizens, and they must be protected in the enjoyment of the same. We cannot afford to engraft British usages and ideas into our system of government which are foreign and alien to it.

In this connection we may remind our Democratic neighbors, who occasionally venture an allusion to the alien and sedition laws of the elder ADAMS, opposition to which was the chief basis of the JEFFERSONIAN Democratic party, that the order of Mayor HALL was but the revival of the old *suppression* policy which was embodied in the sedition laws. Since the repeal of those laws we have acted on the principle that he was riotous and seditious who attempted to interfere with free discussion, but that the peaceable discussion of public questions by the people should never be deemed seditious. If the Democratic party of the past had one measure prominently its boast in history it was the repeal of the sedition laws which were supposed to be copied from the oppressive statutes of the governments of Europe. As usual the advocates of really *democratic* ideas are now found in the Republican party, while the revivers of tyrannical and obsolete traditions of former years are found in the Democratic party.

"THE "IRISH PEOPLE."

The newspaper called the "*Irish People*," since the memorable 12th of July, has not found the vocabulary of our language copious enough to express its vindictive rage. Gov HOFFMAN and *Harper's Weekly*, are the special objects of its bitter denunciation. It accuses JOHN T. HOFFMAN of "wilful murder," and dares the *Tribune* or any other paper to debate with it this issue, viz: That JOHN T. HOFFMAN is guilty of wilful murder, and that Mayor HALL did all that man could do to prevent the shedding of innocent blood on the 12th of July. It calls *Harper's Weekly* "*Harper's Hell Weekly!*" If some of the not over wise or cautious readers of this raving sheet are not set on deeds of assassination it will not be for lack of incitement thereto by such paragraphs as the following:

We call to mind at present an instance where one of the Connemara scupers approached a peasant working in the fields and offered him a "tract," with an insulting illustration. The peasant looked at the thing offered, and, yielding to the natural impulses of his grossly-insulted feelings, lifted his spade and nearly severed the offenders head from his body. The provocation and outrage were so great that the peasant escaped the punishment of the law. We do not say that a strict parallel exists here between the scuper and the Harpers; but we do say that there is a striking analogy which is worth some consideration. "Harper's Hell Weekly" of last week was little, if anything, worse than many of its predecessors. The occasion of the citizens' slaughter, induced by Hoffman's fury and weakness, gave it a good opportunity for another attempt at insulting Irishmen and their religion.

This is simply holding up to imitation, as an example worthy to be followed, the act of the murderer who cut off the head of a peaceable tract distributor. The mob spirit is rampant enough among the dangerous classes in New York, even without such incendiary and murderous prompting as this.

The "*Irish People*" should understand that it is not the "religion" of the riotous, intolerant, and murderous law breakers that *Harper's Weekly* is caricaturing, but the ridiculousness of the pretensions of such men to have any religion. The sting of its illustrations is in the pungent and biting truth they suggest. The "cross" is not made the subject of ridicule, but the inconsistency and hypocrisy of men with bludgeons, and other deadly weapons, in their hands assuming to be disciples of the peaceful and magnanimous religion symbolized by the cross, is a legitimate subject for the artists' merciless satire. If they were indeed followers of the "cross," the ridicule of enemies, especially if undeserved, would not excite in them malignant passions, nor call forth such vituperations as we read in the "*Irish People*" of this week.

☞ The Sunday Law agitation in the city of Cincinnati is becoming quite general and exciting, as the forces on both sides are marshalling for the contest. Twenty-nine German Societies, of various kinds, and for various purposes, have united for this common object. They represent a membership of 6,685 men. Delegations from each of these Societies are at work circulating petitions asking the repeal of the Sunday laws. These Societies are not wholly unanimous perhaps in going into the movement, but the minority dissenting is not very large. On the other side the religious element is being aroused to action to resist the anti Sunday movement. A large public meeting of the friends of the Sabbath is called to meet at the Opera House at an early day. The agitation at this time is set on foot by crafty politicians to destroy the harmony of the Republican party, by provoking disputes and alienation among those of different religious views and nationalities who have heretofore co-operated in politics. It is to be hoped that the real friends of the Republican cause see into the design of this movement and that their wisdom will prevent the political schism which demagogues of the Democratic party are trying to create.

IGNORANCE AND THE PEACE OF THE SOUTH.

A Georgia politician, an apologist for the Ku Klux, in the course of his examination before the Congressional Investigating Committee, said that the ignorance of the negroes was one cause of the violence and contention which occurs in the South. He said that many of them did not know but that one tenth of a crop was a greater proportion than one-third. Hence, extreme ignorance begets contention. This is a fact, given by a reluctant witness, going to show that the work of educating the negro, which so many in the South are laboring to prevent, is essential to the peace and prosperity of that section. For this ignorance the black people are not to blame.—Slavery forced them into that condition, and kept them there against their will and desire. Even now the conservative influence of the South is exerted to banish the schoolmaster from their midst, so as to keep the blacks in utter helplessness and dependence. The black man in his ignorance must be distrustful and suspicious. He has suffered wrongs enough to make him suspicious. The only way to hasten the day of peace and good will between the two classes is for the white people to honor and not to defame—to welcome and not to repel—the men and women who are self-sacrificing enough to go South to educate those whom slavery has so greatly degraded and wronged. Those who oppose general education are simply making bad neighbors for themselves.

ENGLISH IMMIGRATION.

The reports of our Bureau of Statistics show that for a year or two there has been a steady increase of immigration from England to the United States which has previously been very small in comparison with the immigration from other parts of Europe. This increase is owing to the friendlier feeling which has grown up between the industrial population of England for the United States. The stagnation of certain industries there and the prosperity of American manufactures under our protective system have contributed to swell this tide of immigration. The reports of immigration for the quarter ending June 30th, 1871, show the total number of passengers arrived at the port of New York from foreign countries was 107,114, of whom 64,213 were males and 42,901 females. Of the total number arrived 101,015 were actual immigrants—males, 60,082; females, 40,933. The principal nationalities of the immigrants were as follows: England, 17,845; Scotland, 4,613; Wales, 399; Ireland, 26,149; Great Britain, locality unknown, 6,672; Germany, 30,814; Austria, 1,983; Sweden, 5,727; Norway, 1,286; Denmark, 1,143; France, 845; Switzerland, 1,305; Spain, 104; Italy, 8,671; Holland, 409; Belgium, 78; Russia, 295; Poland, 183; Cuba, 43; Bermuda, 77. It will be seen that the immigration from England, Scotland and Wales is about equal to that from Ireland, and that it is a larger proportion than these divisions of British territory have heretofore furnished.

SOUTHERN JOURNALISM.

The Louisville *Courier Journal* very fitly describes and ridicules a style of newspaper literature, which though not unknown at the North, is especially in vogue in the Southern States. We quote as follows:

There is a fault in newspaper discussion, which, let us own, is most conspicuous at the South, but which is also more or less prevalent everywhere in this country, which may be described as a redundancy of poppycock. The man who is commonplace and sensible enough in his every-day walks and ways, no sooner gets a pen in his hand than he begins to soar among the elements. He quits hum-drum topics for hifalutin gabble, and writes as if his readers were as big a set of fools as he proves himself to be. He loses in great part his honesty of purpose with this thorough dishonesty of expression, and, with a vague notion that he is discharging a high moral obligation in dealing out platitudes that are possible only in print, he wanders on through a world of stuff and nonsense not even contiguous to the subject matter, and as far from rational argument as a dirty soap bubble from a crown diamond. The people who read newspapers are not idiots. Neither are they, as a class, malcontents. That which is straightforward, that which arises out of common things, and pursues a common object, that which is comprehensible and sincere, that which is cheerful, matter-of-fact and genuine will, with the most ordinary of readers, find the greatest number of adherents. Poppycock seldom deceives even the groundlings, unless they want to be deceived; and there is no species of poppycock more at variance with the temper and spirit of the age than sentimental poppycock.

☞ For a number of weeks before the riot of the 12th of July the New York *Herald* was engaged in uttering glowing prophecies of the progress and success of the Democratic party at the ensuing State elections. But a slight event sometimes changes the destiny of parties as well as of nations. The manner in which the Tammany leaders "botched" the little job their Irish friends laid upon them on that day changes the color and tone of the *Herald's* predictions. It says: "Three weeks ago, from the personal feuds and factious divisions in the Republican camp, between Senators Fenton and Conkling and Collector Murphy and Mr. Greeley, and others too numerous to mention touching the division of Custom House spoils and the sops to certain "'arf-and-'arf" Republicans from Tammany Hall, there was a fair prospect for at least fifty thousand Democratic majority in the State vote of November. But since the 11th and 12th of July this glorious prospect, like a castle in the clouds, has vanished into the air. The Irish Democratic element of the city has, to some extent, become demoralized, and the Democratic Protestant elements of the rural districts are becoming inquisitive."

The effect of the misgovernment, swindling and extravagance which has been so mercilessly exposed by the New York *Times* and other Republican papers has also aroused every honest and peaceable element of our population to the importance of a reformation. This can only be effected by dislodging the Democratic party from power in the city and State of New York.

No accidents have ever occurred from handling, storing or handling Pratt's Astral Oil. Over 100,000 families, who continue to use it, can testify to its perfect safety. It gives also a clear, soft and beautiful light—unequalled even by gas. Oil House of Chas. Pratt 108 Fulton st., N. Y. Established 1770.

GEN. BUTLER, AS A CHAMPION OF TEMPERANCE.

At the meeting of the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance, held in Boston, a delegate stated that he had talked with Gen. BUTLER, who would soon publish a manifesto wherein he would plant himself firmly on the prohibitory platform, and in case of his nomination and election, if Boston cast her vote against him he would make the city as hot for rumsellers as he made New Orleans for the rebels. There was a disposition to endorse the General on the spot, but the alliance finally decided to await his written pledge. It is evident that Gen. BUTLER intends to keep himself before the people pretty prominently, on some pretext or other. He will probably watch the effect of this preliminary announcement of his temperance proclivities before issuing the promised manifesto.

☞ The Brazilians are discussing the duty and propriety of abolishing slavery. The end of that discussion is easily foreseen. Slavery is one of the things to which free discussion proves fatal. The slaveholders of Brazil, however, are not so intolerant and reckless as were those of the United States. The system of slavery in Brazil is not so severe and crushing as was the American slave code. The slave has, as under the Roman law, a "peculium" of rights, and among them the right to compel his owner to set a price upon him, with the opportunity to purchase his freedom. Hence the contest will probably not assume so severe an aspect as the abolition struggle did in this country. But old wrongs die slowly, and resistance must be expected. Yet, like every other despotic vestige of the past, slavery must die in all nations of the world.

☞ A pleasant instance of the return of kindness is a legacy in bonds and stock shares, amounting to about $20,000, just left to the daughters of the late HENRY MORRIS, of Philadelphia, by a Mr. HORATIO WARD, an American, but for many years a resident of London. The will says:

As these ladies are the grand-daughters of the celebrated Robert Morris, of the Revolution, it will not be difficult to ascertain their actual residence. It will, doubtless, surprise them to get a legacy from a person they never knew and perhaps never heard of, therefore it seems but proper they should be informed that the bequest is made through compassion for their misfortunes, and in return for the kindnesses shown me by their father when I was a boy, and it may be as well that Miss Amelia Morris should be informed that it was I who sent some money to her and her younger sister, under the name of "her father's friend," a few years ago.

☞ The report on the tariff just prepared at the Bureau of statistics contains sixty-five acts relating to the tariff. They are so digested that each law has all the articles enumerated and arranged in alphabetical order. The progress of legislation is shown in a series of comparative tables, and the arrangement of the tables will show at a glance the tariff history of every article as first introduced in law and subsequently amended. There were but few enumerations in the early tariff laws commencing in 1789, never exceeding two hundred, while the enumerations in the present laws amount to over 1,500.

☞ According to late English papers, the wheat crop there will not equal an average yield. It was in the first place considerably hurt by the frosts of the late spring, and the heavy rains of the early part of this month damaged it very materially. The grass crop, which was very heavy, was injured by the heavy rains, but the injury to this will be more than compensated for by the benefit to the root crops, which are of nearly or quite as much importance to the English farmer as his grass. The benefit to the second growth of grass will also be considerable.

☞ The total value of foreign imports at the port of Boston, since the first of January, 1871, is $35,189,460, against $28,332,540 in 1870, which shows an increase thus far the present year of $6,856,920. In exports to foreign ports there is also quite a material gain over last year. The total value of exports to foreign ports, for the present year is $9,472,164 against $6,716,407 last year, an increase of $2,755,757. The value of imports has been increased over twenty-four per cent., while the value of exports shows an increase of over forty per cent.

☞ The Persian famine is one of the most terrible ever known in human history, except perhaps, in cases of besieged cities. The country does not seem to have the power of recuperation after such a calamity. Persia is not favorably situated, either geographically or commercially or politically, for relief from so terrible a visitation. The famine appears to be extending into other parts of Asia.

The campaign on the repeal of the Sunday law in Cincinnati promises to be an active one. The German societies that propose to wage war against the Sunday laws, number twenty-nine organizations, having a membership of seven thousand, principally men. They have appointed three from each society to circulate petitions. On the other hand, petitions to the Common Council are circulating by Sunday law men in all parts of the city. To-morrow the evangelical Ministers have a meeting to take action.

A New York dispatch of the 26th says that Honora Greaton, who for the past fifteen years has traveled the streets harnessed to a hand cart and collecting rags and bones from the gutters and swill tubs, died suddenly in a tumble-down shanty near the foot of West 124th street. An investigation proves that although she died from starvation and exposure, she had nearly $5,000 deposited in the North River Savings Bank. This money she bequeathed by will to a little girl eight years of age, who lived with her. The will provides that the girl shall be educated at some Catholic boarding school.

A Halifax correspondent of the Toronto *Telegraph* says that the fishery clause in the Washington treaty has become quite popular in the provinces.—Fishermen and merchants are quite satisfied with it. No opposition to the treaty can prove popular here.

KU-KLUX IN ALABAMA.

A Citizen Driven from his Home.

BAKER CO., ALA., July 10, 1871.

ED. BLADE:—Ku-Kluxism is raging to a fearful extent in Coosa county, Ala. During the past several months a reign of terror unsurpassed by anything ever recorded upon the pages of history—either ancient or modern, profane or sacred—has existed in that county. Between the 1st day of January and the 6th day of June, 1871, twenty-six colored men, thirteen colored women and twenty-one colored children were most inhumanly beaten by the Ku-Klux in that county. The Ku-Klux, during that time, have raided over the country untrammelled and unchecked, rendering the country hideous beyond description.

On Friday, June 9th, I was driven from my home and family by these outlaws. I resided near the town of Rockford, the shire town of said county of Coosa. I held the offices of County Solicitor and Special Register in Chancery; *that* by election, *this* by appointment. Being an uncompromising Republican, I held these offices from the first against the violent protests of every rebel in the county, who ever and anon denounced, villified and maligned me in the most fiendish manner.

Notwithstanding the many threats of violence to my person that were from time to time made by the vampering rebels, I continue to reside in the county and to discharge my official duties up to the aforementioned 9th of June, when I discovered that I could no longer reside in that county with safety.

I was inducted into the office of County Solicitor on the 31 day of August, 1868, and shortly afterwards I discovered that a general rebel conspiracy existed throughout the county to the effect that no Democratic juror must ever convict any person for the commission of any offense, unless the evidence and the charge of the court should be so direct as to absolutely compel a conviction. The object was to deprive me of the fees allowed by law for a conviction. 2d. That no Democratic juror must, under any circumstances, ever convict a "Democrat" for any offense he might deign to commit against the property or person of any white Radical, or of a negro. The well-deserving conspirators fully carried out these obligations. To illustrate: On one occasion I arraigned a low-lived vagabond by the name of Patterson for an assault and battery committed upon the person of George Varner, a high-toned gentleman, but a Republican. The evidence was positive, but Patterson was promptly acquitted.

This is only one of a score of cases. In fact, no Republican, white or black, who was injured by a rebel could obtain justice in the Circuit court of Coosa county, notwithstanding, we had a straight-forward, upright and impartial Judge, [Hon. Chas Pelham, of Talladega] and a sheriff and clerk of the same stamp. The Judge, Sheriff and Solicitor were all Republicans; the Clerk was rather democratic, but by nature a noble-minded, honorable gentleman. The gods be kind to him for he is a lamb amongst an host of wolves. The Probate Judge is a bribed and perjured scoundrel who ought to be in the Penitentiary instead of holding the highest office of Coosa county. He is in the main responsible for all the outlawry and violence in his county, as he is deeply in sympathy with the Ku Klux outlaws of the county.

On Wednesday the 7th day of June I received three letters notifying me that the Ku Klux had determined to murder me, said letters being written by Democrats who were friendly toward me—or who at least were unwilling to have me murdered in that county. I had previously received information of such a nature as to induce me to begin preparations for the removal of my family from the State.

This fact being reported to the Ku Klux, they resolved that I should not leave the country alive, and they proceeded at once, to select one hundred of their most desperate characters who were specially assigned to the object had in view. The chosen hundred were each required to take an oath that "I will kill him without unnecessary delay, and will by no means, permit him to leave the country alive." All these proceedings were had near the town of Nixburg, Coosa county, and were participated in by several persons known to me, amongst whom are Dr. Joseph Lennard, Fred K. Oliver, Robert C. Harrell, T. L. Hudgins, Joseph Thomas, Bowling Edwards, B. T. Temple, R. C. Sandlin, P. E. Temple, A. J. Nolen, Daniel Cason, Geo. E. Seaman, a fellow by the name of Anderson, and an iron-stealing blacksmith, by the name of Bowen. All the above are violent and extreme rebels, and there is nothing too mean for them to do.

But here is a verbatim et literatim et punctuatim copy of one of the letters referred to above:

COOSA COUNTY June 4th 1871

"Mr. Ritcherson Dier Sir more than a year ago you done me a great favor by throwing that kase out of court an I wish that if ever come rite for me to do you a favor I would do it I think the time is now come.

"you may not know that you are condemd to dy but you are I tell you if you dont want to be murdered you had better get away the Ku Klucks have decovred (*resolved is meant*) to put you out of the way. they accuse you of tring to get this county put under miletary law sir of tring to put Handley out and Norris in. One hundred despirit men hav volenteerd to do the job for you, if you love your life you had better fly at once you will have to go secreatly too for they dont intend you to get away & you will be watched both day and nite, again I say fly for your life, now dont act the fool and think ther is no danger I know what I rite.

"N. B. you will know who I am and I will not sine my name ☞ Please dont let it be known that you got this letter from me."

One of this man's sons had been prosecuted for a petty offense, and upon investigation I became satisfied that the prosecution was malicious and I entered a *nolle prosequi*. He alludes to this circumstance when he speaks of my having done him a great favor.

I had written to Hon. John A. Minnis, United States District Attorney at Montgomery, officially informing him of the state of affairs in the county and of my inability, owing to the state of public opinion, to bring the violators of the law to justice, and recommended that the President of the United States be urged to enforce the Ku Klux bill in the counties of Coosa and Tallapoosa. It appears that the said letter was extracted, either from the postoffice at Rockford, or from the mail bag while in transit from Rockford to Wetumpka, by Ku Klux, for in a few days after mailing it I was charged by Democrats with having written such a letter, although I had communicated the fact to no human being—not even to my wife. This doubtless accounts for my being charged by the Ku Klux with "trying to get this county put under military law."

(As A. L. Watts, the person who handles the mail matter at Rockford, is a Ku Klux, I suspect it was he who extracted my letter.)

Maj. B. W. Norris and Wm. A. Handley were opposing candidates for Congress. Through Ku Klux violence, fraud and outrage, Handley was declared elected. Maj. Norris contested, and I was examined as one of his witnesses. The Ku-Klux wanted me to commit perjury, and because I refused to do so they raised a terrible howl throughout the county, charging me with seeking "to put Handley out and Norris in."

On the same day the letter given above came to hand. I received two others, one of which came from a distant relative of mine who resides in Tallapoosa county. It contains substantially the information conveyed in the others, and in addition, notified me that the plan of the Ku-Klux was to prefer some charge or another against me, procure my arrest, terrorize my friends so as to prevent me from giving recognisances, whereupon I was to be committed to jail, and taken thence at the dead hour of midnight by the chosen hundred, whipped severely, hung and left hanging. This letter was written on the 5th of June, and the writer resides not less than fifty miles from the writer of the one copied above. Therefore there could not possibly have been any community of action between the parties.

Early on the morning of the 9th of June a friend came to my house to apprise me of my danger. He gave me the same information conveyed in the letter from my kinsman. He further stated that he thought the time fixed for the murder was either that or the following night. He excitedly urged me to leave the county at once.

About 2 o'clock P. M. of the same day, while engaged in a business conversation with of F. Hurst, Esq., a friend called me out and informed me that several persons—reputed Ku Klux—were then at Rockford, and that they had procured a warrant to be sworn out charging me with having committed an assault and battery upon the person of two little colored girls—aged about six and eight years respectively—daughters of one Randal Jonnson who resides near Rockford. It was asserted that I met the little girls in the public highway on the morning before, and whipped them with a switch. The complaint was made before Ferguson, the disreputable Judge, and he deputized one of the conspirators to arrest me. [The Sheriff and his Deputy both being honorable men, the conspirators were unwilling to trust either of them.] The deputized conspirator came to my house about 3 o'clock P. M. and attempted to arrest me, but as I fully believed that if I submitted to an arrest I would be murdered that night I notified him that if he attempted to effect the arrest, he would do so at his own peril.

Convinced that I could no longer remain at my home in safety, I armed myself and walked off, leaving the cowardly conspirator standing in the road, resembling the picture of death itself; and by traveling private bridle ways, I succeeded in escaping from the county.

Gangs of disguised men, however, scoured the country in every direction that night.

Of course I never whipped the little colored girls—never thought of such a thing—and could have easily established my entire innocence, if I could have had a fair opportunity of so doing. But had I been arrested I would never have been afforded such an opportunity. The object *and the only object* of the Ku Klux was to get me into a position whence I would fall an easy prey to their murderous designs. Last year a gentleman by the name of Luke was murdered by Ku Klux in Calhoun county, Alabama. They preferred a silly and false charge against him, and as soon as he was arrested they seized and murdered him. I am satisfied the Coosa Ku Klux intended to feed me out of the same spoon.

I give it as my candid opinion that the rebels of Alabama hate the government of the United States, and loyal men, as vindictively now as they did during the rebellion. No loyal man is safe in Coosa county, Alabama. Secessionists boldly proclaim their determination to yet overthrow the government of the United States, unless they are allowed to have their slaves back, or are paid for them. Almost every man who was a rebel in 1862, is a rebel in 1871, seeking for and conniving at the overthrow of the government. My only offence is my loyalty to the government of my fathers, and for that *great crime*, I am driven from my home, from my family, from my all.

Very truly yours,
GEO. W. RICHARDSON.

SEWING MACHINES.—The best machine in the market (so thousands of ladies say) is the Manhattan Silent Family Machine. It is the simplest, the easiest operated, the stillest, and it will do the greatest variety of work. Whoever uses it is delighted with it, and wherever it is introduced it at once takes the lead of all others. SIXTY-three of them were sold in one week in one village in Western New York two years ago and not one of them has been out of repair a minute. It is in all respects a first class machine, and so good and reliable that no family can afford to do without it. For particulars, address "Manhattan Sewing Machine Co.," at 645 Broadway, New York, or at Cincinnati, Toledo, or Columbus, Ohio. They will send samples of work and also answer all queries as to agencies.

WATT'S STOVE COMPANION is a good thing, in fact it is a first rate thing. No kitchen is complete without one and the little they cost ought to make an immense sale for them. The housewife who sees it will never rest till she has it. Address concerning it J. W. WATT & BROS., Barnesville, Ohio.

THE Grand Gift Concert and distribution of prizes for the benefit of the soldiers and sailors home at Washington, D. C., has been postponed to Nov. 23d, 1871. aug3 w1w*

BURNETT'S COCOAINE needs only to be tried. It dresses the hair beautifully.

Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges are perfectly reliable.

Campaign of 1871

THE TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months	$2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months	4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1871.

It is strongly intimated, in well-informed quarters, that Secretary Boutwell has sent his resignation to the President, as a solution of the unpleasant differences between him and Gen. Pleasanton. If such is the case, it is not very probable that the President will change off the Secretary of the Treasury for his subordinate, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. So the expectation is that Gen. Pleasanton will take it into his head to resign and allow some other man to be appointed in his place. When the Commissioner was asked the other day when he was going to take his summer vacation, he curtly replied: "Not till I see the last of this quarrel." I therefore infer that the solution of this trouble is not to be long delayed.

The 20 lbs of Cundurango which failed to "turn up" with the bill of lading a month ago when the Panama steamer arrived, has come to hand, and the New York Custom House officers are puzzled to know what duties are to be charged on the package. But a fuller supply is expected by the next steamer. As a comment on the heated and silly opposition to the introduction of this remedy, I will mention that Dr. J. H. Thompson, Chairman of the Committee appointed by the Medical Society of the District of Columbia, to examine into the merits of the new remedy, publishes a card, dated July 21, in which he says: "Up to this time, the committee have had no patients under observation, having none of the cundurango with which to treat them, hence *they have made no report* and will not do so until they have fully satisfied themselves by personal observation as to its merits."

The Ku Klux investigation forces the order more and more to show its hand. In Kentucky, Thomas Payne, who turned States, evidence, has revealed the names of many of the persons in that State who have belonged to the gang, and the whole party that committed the outrage in Bony Vaughn's house. A number have been arrested and held to bail. The fact that so many revelations have been made makes the leaders reluctant to appear before the committee. At first they believed they could tie the matter through; but as lying is getting to be dangerous, they shrink from putting in an appearance. F. N. Studwick, mentioned some time ago as having suddenly left the city on the day before he was to be examined, is very reluctant to return. He claims to be sick, and has sent a certificate from his physician (probably a Ku Klux) stating that he is unable to travel. W. L. Saunders, another noted leader in North Carolina, has been summoned, but pleads for time. H. W. Guion, also of North Carolina, asks to to be excused, and others have dropped out, just at the moment when they were to be called. The witnesses examined on Saturday were from Rutherford, N. C., and their testimony was very damaging to the Democratic party which now stands revealed as at the bottom of these whippings and murders. They testified that they were members of the order in Rutherford county, N. C, and that its object was to control the negro vote and advance the interests of the Democratic party. It numbered in that county about 200, and was composed of the best citizens of the State. Of these 50 or 60 have confessed their complicity with the order and it is now demoralized. A letter from South Carolina says that the sub-committee in session there has examined more than 80 witnesses, showing a terrible state of society. In Spartansburg, Union, Newberry, Laurens and York the condition of the people is simply awful. In one township of Spartansburg 118 have been whipped since last September

It is reported that C. C. Bowen, recently convicted of bigamy and saved from the State prison by the pardon of the President, will come back to Congress. Mr. DeLarge, who holds the seat, has found, it is said, that the proof of fraud on the part of his friends cannot be denied, and proposes to withdraw.

On Saturday night we had a large fire at the United States arsenal, which is located on the river just across from the Navy-yard. In some way, not yet known, the Laboratory got on fire and communicated with the magazine which exploded with a tremendous shock and noise that played "old smash" with the buildings and with all the glass in the neighborhood. The magazine was in a strong brick building, with walls sixteen inches thick which it converted into original bricks and scattered around for three or four hundred yards. The explosion occurred about 8 o'clock on Sunday morning and startled many persons from their dreams, but occasioned no loss of life. The damage is estimated at about $300,000 I am sorry to say that the valuable and interesting museum of the arsenal was among the things demolished.

The weather here is cool beyond anything experienced at this season for years. Houses have to be shut up at night, and some families have returned to fires. I notice a light frost in West Virginia, but it has not been cold enough for frost here.

BUCKEYE.

WASHINGTON, July 27, 1871.

The nomination of Mr. Hendricks, by the State Democratic Committee of Indiana, is not an evidence of strength but of weakness; and is designed as a notice to other candidates that he is to be in the field; and is to be the candidate at all hazards, of the democracy of Indiana. It is as much as to say: "You may push your Hancocks, and Hoffmans, and Thurmans as much as you please, but Indiana is not to be trifled with and is bound to have her man." The indications are that the "unterrified" are to have a lively time in uniting on a candidate, and that the "new departure" and the *no* departure factions will get a little warmer than is healthy for the nominee.

It is a little amusing to notice how the Democratic policy of ignorance in regard to the Ku Klux has been put to shame by the revelations made before the committee. More and more do the witnesses feel themselves embarrassed in denying the existence of the Order, and more and more do they show the folly of the attempted course of concealment. Things have come to such a pass that the candid men of the party are ashamed, and blast out the truth without much regard to to party interests. The other day a Georgia paper, (the Rome *Commercial*), was violent against the examinations and did not see what good effect they could have in dispersing the Ku-Klux, and, in the course of its remarks, made this confession:

"There are few men in the South who have ever denied the existence of the Ku Klux. Through them the carpet-baggers, scalawags and negroes were taught to respect the only true sons of the South. It was to prevent the Southern States from being gagged, bound and made to bear false witness that the Ku Klux had an existence. It was to counteract the radical policy that the order was originated." Here the plain facts are avowed and the truth supposed to slip out.

Two witnesses were examined yesterday who were called by the Democratic members; but they did not attempt to conceal the existence of the order. What they did was to deny what is generally understood to be its purposes. It will be seen that one of them testified very distinctly to the general good conduct of the negroes. This was A. R. Wright, a Georgia editor, who also stated that *there was less petty thieving among the negroes now than before the war.*

The same thing is, I think, true here. Petty thieving was a vice trained into the slaves, and the practice followed them into their new condition. Bolts, and bars, and locks, and high walls were a part of the system of slavery and give a gloomy aspect to the old buildings erected in those good days. But as the colored people get accustomed to earning what they want and to relying on themselves they attain to more character and grow away from the vices engendered by slavery. It is true that they have a long way to grow, as yet, but there is a perceptable change for the better.

That Kentucky claim on account of the militia that did service in the war still hangs fire. The managers were before Mr. Boutwell yesterday, but did not make much progress and the investigation was adjourned for further proof.

The news from California continues to indicate a change in the politics of the State. The Democracy are dissatisfied with themselves, and the new departure makes trouble. It is pretty clear that the success of the Republicans depends on themselves.

The Ohio Association holds a meeting to-night to organize supplies to help carry on your October election to success.

The papers this morning announce that Garret, a Democratic Congressman from Tennessee, has been trying to get a pension on account of a wound which he received in a brawl. The story is that he succeeded in getting the papers all through the Washington office, but they were stopped by the agent and the fraud exposed.

One of the democratic witnesses examined yesterday complained of the carpet baggers from the North who went to the South to get into office and control the sons of the soil. He was from Georgia, and his attention was called to a published statement of Gov. Bullock to the effect that, of all the officers in that State, not to exceed a dozen were either not born in the south or did not reside there during the war. On looking the statement over carefully he acknowledged that it was true; which shows how small a basis there is for the complaints of these southern grumolers.

The general statistics of emigration do not sustain the view taken in this correspondence of the great excess of the German flow. The emigrants are from nearly all the countries of Europe and continue to show a preponderance of the Irish.

BUCKEYE

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, July 27.—At a large and enthusiastic meeting of Democrats in the 20th Ward of this city, this evening, it was resolved to elect Logan the policeman who was dismissed from the force for disobeying orders on the 12th of July, to some office Governor Hoffman was bitterly denounced.

Mayor Hall stated to-day that the Comptroller is now engaged in having the accounts in his department, including expenditures, published in detail. The accounts are intended to show that those bills which have called forth the censure of one of the morning papers, were approved and audited by the old Board, the Supervisors of which represented the Republican and Democratic parties. The Mayor says all the accounts were in the hands of the printers, and would have been published in connection with the message had they not been too large to be embodied in it.

The Times this morning states that it has reason to believe that a large number of the most influential citizens in that community, agreed to call a public meeting and to resist payment of any further taxation until the present rulers of the city have been forced to render an account of their stewardship. Over 1,000 names, including those of many eminent merchants and bankers, have already subscribed.

A Boston correspondent states that during the progress of the New York riots 800 Ribbonmen in that city were ready to join the rioters in New York if called upon, or if the Hibernians had been successful in their attack upon the Orangemen and military. They had spies at the different newspaper offices and at the telegraph offices to gain the latest information, and if the rioters had secured any degree of success they would have gone forward and reinforced them at once. The mob was chiefly composed of employees in the city gas houses, and comprised many of the leaders in the Boston draft riots.

Land Grant bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railroad Company with coupons of July 1st, 1871, attached, numbers 301 to 360 inclusive, $500 each; 250 to 285 inclusive, $500 each; 801 to 400 inclusive, $250 each; 451 to 500 inclusive, $250 each, were stolen from the United States Express Company at St. Louis July 25th, and the public are cautioned against negotiating for the same.

The Brooklyn Union says: We have the highest authority for saying that a prominent member of the Tammany Ring called upon the principal proprietors of the New York Times, a week or two since, and made a startling offer for the copyright of the paper. He was told that there was not money enough in New York City to buy the Times. A day or two after a Tammany Republican called on the same gentleman and offered $1,000,000 on the part of the Ring, if the Times would keep silent concerning the frauds it is now unearthing.

Reports of the very destructive hail storm that passed last week over a portion of Sullivan County, in the State, and Wayne and Pike counties, in Pennsylvania, are just coming in. In Sullivan county, the towns of Mamakating, Thompson, Forestou gand Betsel suffered severely by the storm, which was accompanied with terrific thunder and lightning and very high wind. Trees were blown down, growing crops cut to earth, and two or three barns were struck by the lightning. Considerable wheat and rye, still uncut, was totally destroyed. The corn crop has been seriously affected, and the drouth at the commencement of summer, has rendered the hay crop very light.

The prospects confronting the farmers throughout the country are anything but cheering, and it is even considered doubtful whether half of the stock in the county can be wintered.

In Wayne county, Pa., the storm was very violent, and the ground in many places was covered from one to two inches deep with hail stones. In Damascus corn, oats and buckwheat are seriously injured, while some fields of corn are entirely destroyed. The hail stones were of extraordinary size and demolished windows, and destroyed fruit and gardens as well as crops. Three barns were struck by lightning, all of them being just filled with new grain and hay.

Some farmers estimate their damages at from $1,500 to $2,000. Two bridges were also blown down in the northern part of the county. In Sussex county, N. J., the storm seems to have been very destructive. In the vicinity of Andover hail stones fell in immense quantities and lay on the ground in piles several inches deep after the storm had ceased. Sleigh riding was possible. From Freedom to Anderson the hail storm made a complete sweep, cutting corn and oats to pieces, leaving mere stalks and stubble standing. Fruit trees and gardens received lasting injuries, and the damage to farmers was very great. The scene in the track of the storm after it had passed was fearful, fences down, fields of grain riddled, windows demolished, branches of trees and debris of all kinds formed a discouraging sight to the farmers. Up the Erie Railway, north of Narrowsburg, the storm did great damage to property of all kinds.

The insurrection of capital, as the move ments to resist further payments to Tammany, has been called, is rapidly assuming large proportions. Two movements are in progress; one consists of a combination of property owners resident in New York city, about one thousand of whom, it is stated, have signed an agreement to resist the collection of taxes by the city and county officials, until a showing of the books has been compelled. The report was actively circulated in Wall street yesterday. Even the most conservative capitalists indicate their determination to support the movement, provided it be general as it now appears likely to become. Meanwhile, those doing business in New York, but residing in New Jersey, are stirring and contemplate a flank movement in the United States Court.

The President has formally tendered the appointment of Commissioner of Indian Affairs to Felix R. Brunot, Esq., of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Mr. Brunot is one of the present Board of Indian Commissioners, and if he accepts, his appointment will prevent a recurrence of any such condition of circumstances as that under which General Parker resigned.

The Times' Washington special says speculations as to the removal of Commissioner Pleasanton will be set at rest, his removal having been definitely determined upon by the President, and as soon as certain other matters are concluded, the change will be made.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The Staten Island Ferry boat Westfield, crowded with passengers, exploded her boiler at 1:20 to-day, in the slip at Whitehall street. The concussion was terrible, shattering the forward part of the boat and killing and scalding a great number of people. The hurricane deck was carried overboard, and a large number of persons fell in the water and were drowned. The entire number of lost is supposed to be one hundred and fifty.

7:30 P. M.—The scene at the explosion on the ferry boat Westfield, is beyond description. Men were struck dumb at the loss of their wives and little ones, and women were distracted at having lost their husbands and children, while little children were crying for their parents who were lost. The front of the boiler was suddenly blown out, lodging in the bow, thirty feet distant. The forward part of the boat, the upper cabin and all, was instantly strewed and split into a thousand pieces. As an eyewitness expressed it: "The forward part of the boat was lifted fifty feet into the air." The smoke stack fell, and everything was buried in the hold. Passengers, chairs, stools, horses, benches, life preservers, dropped into the hold near the boiler, which poured out a deadly volume. Many persons were blown overboard. Fathers and mothers had children, blown from their arms into the water. In an instant the water was alive with men women and children struggling for life. The after part of the boat, which had escaped the force of the explosion, would have been safe for the uninjured, but they were panic stricken and leaped overboard without regard to consequences. Captain Ullman, of the street police, hearing the explosion, was promptly on hand. The fire alarm was sounded. Dr. Shine was at the scene within ten minutes, well provided with medicines and bandages, and cool and collected. He saved several lives by his prudence. Within twenty minutes Inspector Jamison was on the ground, directing the efforts of the police and keeping back the crowd. Many persons were drowned. The harbor police boat came to the rescue, and a man who was in a row boat near by, saved several lives. The firemen also went to the rescue. The debris in the fore part of the hold was first removed. The cries of the poor, half boiled victims were heartrending. Stimulants were given them as they struggled beneath the beams, and oil was poured upon their burns. As fast as the wounded recovered they were borne to the deck of another ferry boat moored alongside, where they were tenderly cared for by Dr. Shene. Within twenty-five minutes ambulances from the Centre Street Hospital were at the wharf. The scalded victims were placed in ambulances and driven to the hospital at full speed. Private carriages and express wagons were also brought into requisition. The insurance patrol wagon had several loads of human mangled beings driven to the hospital. Some of them died on the way, while others were delirious with pain. One ambulance was filled with children whose eyes were closed and whose faces were swelled beyond all recognition, their feet and legs crooked, and their tender muscles laid bare. By four o'clock, over seventy wounded had been received in the Centre Street Hospital. Five of them died within an hour. The scenes here were heart rending. Twelve dead bodies were recovered from the boat. Four have since been found in the water and five have died, making so far as known 24 persons who were killed outright. Many of those in the water clung to the piers till they were rescued, but others sunk before aid could reach them. At least 35 persons must have been killed and drowned. This is the lowest estimate. The wounded will reach 100. Many of them were placed in carriages and driven to their homes The drug stores in the neighborhood were filled with them. Mager, the pilot, was blown from the forward pilot house 20 feet into the air, falling on the boat and escaping without a scratch. John Freeland was captain of the boat and Harry Robinson engineer. The latter is a colored man and the indignation of the passengers against him was tremendous, though friends claim he is not to blame. The boiler was inspected by J. H. Mathews, as Boiler Inspector, on the 15th of June and pronounced safe.

One of the two firemen on board the boat, named Robert Crosson, was in the fireroom at the time of the explosion and says that fifteen minutes before the accident, he was on the cylinder. He then went to one of the cabins for a drink of water, and then entered the fireroom. While there he heard a hissing noise, proceeding from the rear of the boiler, and went to see the cause; had gone but about half way the length of the boiler, when he found the steam so dense that he could go no further. He turned to come back when he was struck in the face by a flying splinter and knocked down. He made his way to the deck as fast as possible. This hissing noise he heard must have been the starting of the plate patching on the boiler, and the first premonition of the impending disaster. A cursory examination of the boiler, as it rested in the bottom of the boat, revealed the fact that the explosion occurred at the rear, and that a piece about four feet long and two feet wide, was torn out and thrown a distance of about one hundred feet on to the dock. Another and larger portion of the boiler was thrown inward and on to the bow of the boat. Another victim of the disaster is Antonio Meccay, who is shocking y bruised and cannot move without suffering the greatest agony. He was taken to his residence by friends, when his physician pronounced his injuries undoubtedly fatal. Meccay earned all his wealth in succoring poor Italian immigrants who come to this country. He was Garibaldi's most intimate friend and adviser.

12 O'CLOCK M.—The total number of killed, as far as known at this hour, is thirty-one, and the number of severely wounded whose names and residences have been ascertained is 90, and a number of those less seriously injured were removed and cared for by friends. None of the officers or employees of the Westfield are thus far reported among the sufferers.

1:30 A. M.—In Bellevue Hospital, at 10 o'clock, there were twenty-four bodies in coffins and ten on slabs; all presenting the appearance of having been frightfully scalded, large patches of skin having been torn off in many places.

9 o'clock there have died in the hospital, Fanny Randall, of Sixth avenue; Margaret Caroline ——; a child of two years, frightfully burned; Christopher Hauch and wife; —— Ulman; Sarah Phillips; a baby; three unknown men and one unknown woman; Mathew Mahoney and John Gerrity, both of Brooklyn. The surgeons at the different hospitals say the majority of those in their charge will die.

2 A. M.—The most reliable returns of casualities by the disaster give the total killed at 50 and wounded at about 120.

WASHINGTON, July 28th.—A large number of distilleries are coming into possession of the government by purchase, in cases where the property has been distrained for the non-payment of taxes. The Internal Revenue Bureau, however, refuses to give any information respecting the property, and is extremely reticent concerning the exact number of distilleries at present in possession of the government. It is understood that a party of speculators are negotiating with the Bureau for the purpose of getting possession of a portion of this property, therefore any information respecting the same is denied to outside persons.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—None of the bids thus far opened for the Kansas Indian lands are above $2 per acre. They range from $1 50 to $2. Many of the $2 bidders are here in person.

The records of the Internal Revenue office show that 86 178 900 pounds of tobacco, and 732,800,510 cigars upon which tax was paid last year. According to the census returns, 38,000,000 of the above would give each person 214 pounds of tobacco and 35 cigars during the year ending June 30th.

Gen. A. R. Wright, before the Ku Klux Committee, said he was a practicing lawyer and one of the editors of the Caronicle and Sentinel at Augusta, Ga. He further testified that the people of the State were peaceful and law abiding, and that the laws were as fully enforced as they were before the war. Negroes now had all the legal rights which white men had in the Courts. He had prosecuted a white man for the murder of a negro and the accused had been punished. He said the people murmured against rebel disfranchisement. The relations of the blacks and whites were generally harmonious. He had known of one or two cases of lynching where whites and blacks had been living together in shame.

Gen. John B. Gordon, of Atlanta, Ga., was examined for five hours to-day, before the Ku Klux Committee. His testimony was much the same as that previously given by Gen. Wright and Representative Christy. He stated that no disposition exists in the State to oppress the negro, and if any outrage is committed, it is not countenanced by the people in general. He knew nothing of the Ku Klux or any other secret organization for political purposes, but had been asked by some of the most prominent citizens to join an order whose sole object was the protection of life and property, and which he did not believe had ever been for political ends.

The number of adhesive stamps issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, was 411 663,888, representing a value of $150,190 741, as follows: Documentary stamps, 106,786,432, value $10 820 000; proprietary stamps for matches, patent medicines, etc, 304 877,456, value $4,199 007. These results, compared with the previous year, show a decrease in the number of documentary stamps issued of 58,011,288, and a money decrease on the same of $2 096 100, an increase in proprietary stamps of 7 184,870, and a money increase of $24 047.

The Ku Klux Committee to day examined H. W. Guion, a leading lawyer of Charlotte, N. C., who testified to the past as well as the present condition of that State, saying among other things, that the people had taken the law in their hands only in cases where the criminal had been pardoned and the public demanded such protection against outrages. Only one more witness is here, Giles Leach, of North Carolina, who will testify to the Robeson county outlaws' operations. Eight or ten are on their way here from North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi.

Senator Scott and Representatives Van Trump and Stevenson are expected to return from their Ku Klux Sub-Committee work in South Carolina to-morrow, when the Commission will determine whether they will take a recess until September. The Sub-Committee examined about one hundred and fifty witnesses in South Carolina. When at Spartansburg, Senator Scott invited the leading citizens, without respect to party, to call upon him and talk over the condition of affairs. He informed them that if witnesses were assaulted or maltreated because of their having testified, he would report the facts to the President in order that they might be protected by the military, whereupon he was assured that witnesses should not be troubled, and further they would personally make an appeal to the people to preserve the peace and to break up any unlawful combinations.

LOUISVILLE, July 28.—A large audience assembled to-night at Wenziger Hall to hear Senator Morton. He read during his entire speech. The Senator commenced by referring to the change which had taken place in Kentucky since he was last here, and proceeded to compare Kentucky with Indiana, declaring the former far behind the latter, owing to the incubus of slavery. He characterized the new departure as a sham, intended to lift the Democracy into power, so that they could do away with the new amendments. He claimed that if State Rights, in the sense of State Sovereignty were right, then the rebellion was right. He criticised the use of alleged sectional school books, and the restrictions upon the blacks in the public school laws of Kentucky, arguing that the blacks should be put on the same footing as the whites and that the idea of inferiority of the black race was an old fogy notion.

The main part of his speech was similar to his other recent speeches already published. Earnest attention was paid to the speech throughout, and the Senator was frequently applauded.

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—A Jacksonville (Ill.) correspondent of the Democrat says a suit involving probably a million dollars was commenced to-day in the Morgan Circuit Court by Rebecca W. Vail, Mary Baker and eight others, against Kitty Flynn, Thos. M. Carson and fourteen others. The bill alleges that on a day too remote to be mentioned with certainty, but about 100 years ago, one A. M. Roe, of the State of Virginia, became possessed by discovery of a certain precious stone, remarkable for its hardness and brilliancy, and so far as has been tested, its characteristics are those of a diamond of the first water; that this stone is one and a half inches in diameter one way, and something greater the other way, and is of $800,000 value; and that this stone is now in the possession of Thomas M. Carson, of Jacksonville. The plaintiffs ask that the defendants be compelled to bring this gem into Court, and that a Receiver be appointed by the Court to sell it and distribute the proceeds among the heirs. The value of this stone was but recently ascertained, although it has been in possession of Wm. Roe and his heirs over a century.

NEW ORLEANS, July 28.—The election of delegates to the Republican State Convention, to meet here August 9, caused in the parishes lively encounters between the Dunn and Warmouth factions. The indications are that a bitter struggle will be had over the nominations. There will be a meeting to-night at Mechanics' Institute to endorse Gov. Warmouth's administration of the State government. Trouble is expected.

The Custom House officials assert that the receipts during the last month were greater than any preceding June for ten years, while the expenses are nearly two per cent. less.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, July 28.—The New York Agricultural Editors arrived in this city at 12:30 last night, and were entertained by a banquet at the Planter's Hotel. Many of the representative men of Kansas, including Governor Harvey, Congressman Lowe and Major General Miles were present and made speeches. This afternoon the editors were escorted through the city and to Fort Leavenworth in carriages. All the farmers and fruit growers in this vicinity have sent in specimens of the products of the soil. The party leave for Denver to-morrow morning. They are delighted with Kansas.

The Apaches raided on Court Barvis, Arizona, running off a beef herd from within musket shot of the parade ground in daylight, killing a butcher named McDougall and a Mexican. The troops killed and wounded several of the Indians, but they carried off the herd. Gen. Stoneeman's departure on a campaign was evidently known to the Apaches, who attacked accordingly.

RICHMOND, Va., July 28.—William H. Johnson and Richard Green, two negroes, who were found guilty of the murder of a prominent and highly respectable citizen of Petersburg, Chas. Friend, in March last, were to-day hanged in Prince George county, in the presence of from 1,500 to 2,00 spectators, both black and white. Both criminals made short and forcible speeches on the gallows, protesting their entire innocence. Even after the black caps were adjusted, they were loud in their protestations that they were not guilty. The execution took place at 2:45 p. m., and passed off quietly.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—The St. Joseph, Mo., Gazette of a late date learns from Wm. McMoore the particulars of the capture of a train belonging to J. C. Blackburn, government contractor, by Indians about 30 miles from Fort Sill, on the 25th, a brief account of which had been previously reported. A train consisting of fourteen wagons, with fourteen men attached to it on the day mentioned, while crossing some stream, about two hundred and fifty Cheyenne Indians dashed out of the woods on both sides of the stream and shot and killed seven of the party on the spot and wounded another, who was tomahawked and scalped, and took the remainder prisoners. They were securely bound and taken away by the Indians. The next day one of the party attempted to escape and was killed on the following evening.

Two of the teamsters, Jack Jones and Thos Hayward, were burned at the stake by slow torture, their tongues being first cut out to prevent their screaming, and their ears cut off. The entire band of Indians formed a circle about the victims and indulged various modes of tormenting them, and McMoore, Brown and Jackson, the remaining prisoners, were brought forward and compelled to witness the spectacle. Jones died quickly, but Hayward lingered half an hour in great agony. On the night of July 9th, after a heavy storm, and free indulgence in whiskey by Indians, McMoore, Brown and Jackson loosened their thongs and escaped, and after traveling two miles separated for safety. Each started for Fort Riley, Kansas, which place they all reached in safety, but very much exhausted. Mr. McMoore says that nearly one fourth of the party of Cheyennes was composed of white men and many of the Indians themselves spoke English. Among them was a man named Stanley from Eastern Texas, who said he had killed 13 men and intended to kill five times as many more. The whites dressed like the Indians, were fully as barbarous, and seemed to enjoy the terrible torture of Jones and Hayward with as much zest as the Indians.

This band of Indians had two white women, captives, with them, Mrs. Bowman, aged 35, and Miss Emma Bailey, about 18. Both were captured in Texas. They were treated tolerably well. The Cheyennes were well mounted and well armed and were part of the same band that fought the 7th Cavalry, on the 26th ult., at Fort Wallace.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Ohio, at Xenia, to-day, there was a good attendance. Department Commander W. C. Bunts, of Cleveland, presided, and delivered an address. The membership, he said, for the past six months had increased, and numbers of new posts had been organized. The financial condition was not favorable, scarcely enough being in the treasury to pay running expenses. This could be corrected by prompt payment of the dues assessed.

After the making of regular reports, resolutions were adopted expressing deep interest in the Soldiers' Orphans' Home, thanking Superintendent Griswold of that institution, and heartily endorsing the action of the last National Encampment in reviving the interest, and providing that soldiers and sailors who had been acceptable members of the Order might return there. Five thousand dollars was assumed by the Encampment of the indebtedness of the old Board of the Central Soldiers' Orphans' Home, and all indebtedness above this sum was assumed by individuals.

Some fifteen months ago, eight young men of Washington county, Kentucky, all cousins, went to the house of an old man named McConnelly in that county, bound the old man and his wife, and all on raged the person of their daughter. Two were afterwards caught and lynched, two sent to the Penitentiary, and yesterday another one, named E. B. Hatchell, was captured at Richardson's Landing, Mead county, where he was teaching school, and to-day he was conveyed through this city to Washington county for trial. Hatchell is a one-armed man, and is said to be a desperate character, and committed many crimes during the war.

W. J. Daniels, of Gilman, Illinois, one of the principals in the mob that hung Mears at Watseka some time ago, for the murder of his boy, has been arrested with three others, by order of the Governor, for the act. He has engaged the services of Hon. W. W. O'Brien, of Peoria, to defend him in the trial. It seems there was a local jealousy existing between the towns of Gilman and Watseka, and some charge on the part of the latter place led to the action of Governor Palmer in arresting the ringleaders of the lynching party.

ST. LOUIS, July 28.—About 11 o'clock last night, as Mr. Munson Beach, a well known citizen, was sitting on the steps of his boarding house, 907 Pine street, he was shot twice, and it is feared mortally wounded, by John H. Fore, formerly of Shelbyville, Ky. About three years ago Fore was wealthy and married a sister of Beach's wife, but subsequently became very dissipated and treated his wife in a brutal manner.

Some ten days ago, Mrs. Fore applied for a divorce, and has since been living in Beach's family. Fore has endeavored to induce his wife to return to him, but she refused, and yesterday he made a violent demonstration at the house, threatening to shoot both Mr. and Mrs. Beach for influencing his wife against him, and last night, under the influence of liquor, and being desperate at the loss of his wife, he shot Beach, as above stated. He has not been arrested, although diligent search is being made for him.

MILWAUKEE, July 27.—The Wisconsin Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic last evening adopted the following memorial to Congress:

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives.

We, your memorialists, comprising the Grand Army of the Republic of the State of Wisconsin, respectfully request your honorable bodies to so modify the homestead laws of the United States in behalf of the honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the United States, as to dispense with the necessity of actual residence for any particular period of time on their part, before receiving titles to the lands located by them. We also pray that the time of making applications for pensions be extended, and that the pensions of all soldiers and sailors, and the dependents of soldiers and sailors be increased.

A special Montreal dispatch states it is known that the auxiliary Cuban expedition, now organizing in Canada, is much more extensive than was at first believed. The Dominican Secret Service officials discovered that a force of 80 men has been enrolled in Quebec—that there is money in abundance among the movers of the expedition. In Quebec they have discovered the name of the agent in Montreal, which hitherto has been a mystery. For sufficient reasons, the name is withheld. Men are moving off by two's and three's. It is reported that they will rendezvous at New York. A letter has been seen from the Junta, urging haste and wanting men forwarded within fifteen days.

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W. J. FINLAY, of Toledo, Ohio, is selling No. 1 Lemons at $4.50 a box.

July3 w1t

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Has been successful beyond all parallel; hence the physicians of the tropics give it their emphatic sanction, prescribing it in preference to every other aperient in use. The patients of course, gladly acquiesce, for this preparation is one of the most delightful as well as mild and cooling cathartics chemistry has yet devised, and possesses, every medicinal virtue of the far-famed German Seltzer Spa. It is a powder that only requires the addition of water to produce in an instant a delicious, effervescent beverage, as well as an invaluable medicine.

Ask for and accept none but the genuine.

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3. Every student feels that all the teachers are working for his interest and advancement; hence nearly all students influence their friends to come and enjoy the same advantages.

4. Most students are convinced after trying this school and comparing it with others, that they can accomplish at least twice as much for themselves here, in the same length of time, as at any other institution.

5. Freedom from sectarian bias and restraint promotes a healthy religious activity, making the *voluntary* attendance on regular religious exercises almost universal. Another result of this freedom is a daily prayer-meeting sustained by the students with great interest and with increasingly hopeful results.

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7. The large attendance (the average term attendance being over 500), enables us to maintain a wide range of recitations and drills, so that all who enter here at any time can find classes to suit them in nearly all subjects.

8. The methods of instruction and drill are so much more thorough-going, practical and objective than in most other institutions, that our pupils, for the most part make immediate success in whatever business they undertake after leaving here.

9. The large majority of teachers trained here find immediate employment, with good positions, and, what is better, are kept there with increased salaries, or have call to still better places.

10. The spirit of this school is that of hard work and rigid economy. The spirit of caste—extravagance and show, find no place among us.

11. Every arrangement is made by the Principal to diminish the expenses of students in board, in books, in stationery, and other items, from which many other institutions derive their greatest profits.

12. The management and government having the moral support and hearty sympathy of the large majority of the students, is carried on without any enacted laws. It is found to be immeasurably better to win any individual cases of irregularity than to trammel the large majority of good, earnest students with rules and regulations required only by the few.

13. The statements in our catalogues are found by those who come here to be reliable and they gladly send them abroad corroborating and strengthening these statements.

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Our Young Folks.

LITTLE TEASE.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

Hiding her grandmamma's knitting away,
Teaching the kittens their letters, in play,
Clambering up to the table and shelf,
Having a tea party all by herself
Quiet a minute, in mischief, no doubt,
Pulling the needles and thimbles about,
Sewing her apron, demure as you please;
Any one got such a dear little tease?

Printing her hands in the soft, tempting flour,
Tumbles and bumps twenty times in an hour;
Tangling the yarn and unraveling the lace,
Doing it all with the prettiest grace.
Mother is scolding her very bad girl,
Says that she sets the whole house in a whirl;
Looks at her pouting there down on her knees,
Clasps to her heart again dear little tease.

BOB'S WILDCAT.

BY HARRY CASTLEMAN.

"I just know it's a wildcat," said Bob Corwin, so excited that he could scarcely speak plainly. "Mark my words, girls, he'll wish he had let your chickens alone, before we are done with him. We'll not come back without him, if we have to follow him clear up to Lake Superior."

"Now, do be careful, boys," said Mrs. Corwin. "If it should really prove to be a wildcat, he may make you wish you had let him alone."

There was a great flurry and fuss in the kitchen of Mr. Corwin's farm house. Two impatient, young sportsmen, with their trousers tucked in their boots, and their double-barrels on their shoulders, ran frantically about, calling for missing powder horns and shot pouches; two eager and excited young ladies, about thirteen years of age, shouted words of advice and warning to the hunters, who were too deeply interested in their own affairs to pay the least attention to them; and two large fox hounds, Bugle and Louder, bounded restlessly about the floor, knocking over chairs, and barking and whining furiously. Something unusual had been going on; and what it was can be told in a few words.

Bob and Luke Corwin, and their two sisters, Bertha and Bettie, were the children of an Arkansas stock raiser. Their parents, who believed in making home as pleasant as possible for them, encouraged them to take an interest in the affairs of the farm, and now and then presented them with a horse, or cow, or a brood of chickens. At the time of which I write, Bob and Luke painted with pride to a drove of ten splendid horses, their own property, to be used as they pleased; and the girls owned several cows, a respectable flock of sheep, and all the hens and chickens.

These chickens were a source of constant trouble to Bertha and Bettie. They watched over them with the tenderest care, and when any of them were missing, (which happened very frequently, for the woods about the plantation were filled with foxes, minks and raccoons,) they made a terrible ado about it. Of late, the chickens had been disappearing very rapidly. A portion of them persisted in roosting in an apple tree near the barn and every night something thinned out their numbers. Finally Bertha could stand it no longer, and one day she said to her brothers:

"It is really too bad. Here are our chickens being stolen and devoured every night, and you two boys don't do a thing to prevent it. There is no excuse for you? You are both good marksmen; own a couple of hounds that you say can't be beaten at anything, and are always boasting of your skill as hunters. Here is an opportunity for you to make an exhibition of it."

"It's the owls," said Luke, thrusting his hands into his pockets and looking very wise. "If it were a fox or a 'coon, the hounds would scent him when he comes about, and make a fuss. You wouldn't expect a fellow to sit up all night to shoot an owl, would you?"

The boys, however, were quite as anxious as their sisters that the robber should be captured or killed, for it was a reflection on their reputation as hunters, that such things should be allowed to go on. That night they set two of their fox traps under the tree, attaching a clog to each, and covering them over with leaves, so that they could not be seen, and went to bed satisfied that in the morning one point, at least, would be settled. If the robber was an owl, the traps, of course, would do no good; but if it was a fox or 'coon, he would certainly get caught; and if he dragged the traps off, they would put their hounds on the trail and follow him up and shoot him.

The family was stirring bright and early. The girls counted their chickens, and the boys went out to examine their traps. The chickens were all there, but the traps were not. Something had got into them during the night and dragged them off, clogs and all. Bob and Luke, of course, became highly excited at once and while they were looking about to find some sign that would enable them to tell what the animal was, Bob discovered something that made him open his eyes. It was nothing more than the print of claws upon the bark of the tree; but that told him all he wanted to know.

"Luke," he exclaimed, almost breathlessly, "no 'coon's claws ever made those marks. It's a wildcat."

Luke whistled long and loud. A wildcat was a thing that was not met with every day, even in that wild, thinly-settled part of Arkansas; and here was an opportunity that might not occur again for years. If they succeeded in shooting the wildcat, couldn't they hold their heads high, and look down upon the other boys in the settlement, who confined themselves to such small game as foxes, 'coons and turkeys? Luke gave just one glance at the tree, and then started for the house at the top of his speed.

You can imagine what a bustle there was in the kitchen, and how impatient the boys were at those little delays, that are certain to occur when one is in a great hurry. But they were ready for the hunt in a few minutes, and too excited to hear the words of caution which Mr. Corwin shouted after them, they dashed out of the house and ran toward the stable. In less time than it takes to tell it, two fleet, little ponies had been saddled and bridled, and the boys were galloping post haste toward the apple tree. The hounds reached it before them, and Bugle, scenting the trail of the wildcat, lifted his head and howled dismally.

"Hunt him up!" yelled the boys in concert. "Hunt him up! Be off, sir!"

The hounds did not wait for a second command. With heads down and tails up, they bounded off on the trail, making the plantation ring with their deep-toned baying. The young hunters were in their element now. Putting their ponies into a gallop, they followed close after the hounds, swinging their hats around their heads, and shouting and whooping like a brace of young Indians. Across the pasture they went with reckless speed, through fields of wheat and corn, and over fences, which the staunch, little horses cleared as easily as birds on the wing, and finally they entered the woods, where the hounds disappeared from their view. For an hour the chase continued, and then the music of the dogs changed to a quick, impatient yelp, telling the young hunters that the game had been overtaken, and brought to bay. The ponies were urged forward with increased speed, and in a few minutes the boys came within sight of a huge tree, that had been thrown down by the wind. In falling, the tree had pulled up a portion of its roots, thus forming a deep cavity in the earth, one side of which was covered by their broken and knurs. The hounds stood on the edge of this cavity, barking fiercely at the bushes, every hair on their backs sticking straight up, and their whole appearance indicating great rage and excitement. The game was near at hand, and now the hunt began in earnest.

The boys had never hunted wildcats, but they had lived among them all their lives, and had heard enough about them to know that they sometimes proved very unpleasant fellows to have around; and it is no wonder that their hands trembled as they drew up their ponies and cocked their guns, or that Luke's voice was a little unsteady as he said, "Now, Bob, it's time for us to exercise caution."

"I'm not afraid," replied Bob, who was like four-cent sugar—all grit. "I've got a good horse under me, and twelve buckshot in each barrel of my gun."

"So have I; but if the wildcat jumps out on us before we have a chance to use our guns, what good will the buckshot do us? Keep close behind me, and be ready to crack away the moment he shows himself."

Luke began riding slowly around the hole, keeping his eyes fastened on the bushes, and holding his gun in his hand, cocked and ready for instant use; but the wildcat did not come out, and although they carefully examined every part of the thicket, they could not discover him.—Again and again they made the circuit of his hiding place, approaching a little nearer each time as their courage increased, and presently Luke stopped his horse, and, after regarding the bushes intently for a moment, swung himself from his saddle. Dropping on his hands and knees, he crept cautiously to the edge of the hole, and, after another short examination of the thicket, said, in an excited whisper,

"I see him!"

Bob also discovered something at the same moment—a portion of the body of a large, tawny animal crouching at the foot of the log, but before he could raise his gun, there was a crashing in the bushes, and the game sprang out in full view of the astonished, young hunters. Then they found that it was not a wildcat, but something much more to be feared. It was a full-grown panther. The fox traps were fast to both his fore feet, and the chains and clogs were still attached to them, but he did not seem to mind their weight in the least. There he was, crouching low on his belly, like a cat about to spring upon a mouse, his ears laid back close to his head, and his glaring eyes fastened upon Luke, who lay within five feet of him, so completely overcome with terror that he could not move hand or foot. Bob saw and realized his brother's danger, and for an instant he was deprived of all power of action. But it was only for an instant. When he saw the panther lashing his sides with his tail, and drawing his feet under him preparatory to springing upon his victim, Bob's gun rose quickly to his shoulder, his eye flashed along the clean, brown tube, and just as the savage beast arose in the air, he received the contents of the double barrel in his side, and fell quivering to the ground. The buckshot had saved Luke's life.

It was fully a quarter of an hour before the young hunters recovered from the effects of the fright they had sustained. They sat on the ground looking at one another and at their prize, and their voices trembled as they talked over the incidents of the hunt, and Luke's hand shook as he lifted the panther's paws, and examined the claws and teeth, from which he had so narrowly escaped. In two hours from that time the panther was lying on Mr. Corwin's porch; an excited family was gathered about it, and Bob was leaning on his double barrel, smiling modestly as he listened to Luke's glowing description of their morning's adventure.

The panther is now stuffed and mounted on a pedestal in Mr. Corwin's library. He looks quite as savage as he did on the morning when the boys first discovered him, and always goes by the name of "Bob's Wildcat."—*Little Corporal.*

Feejee Cannibals.

The Honolulu *Gazette* publishes the following account of recent difficulties in Ovalou: "The great topic of conversation here, and one which, to our mind, is of paramount importance, is the present warlike aspect of the natives—not, as yet, towards the white population, but among themselves. At the back of this island and only a few miles from the beach, is a powerful tribe known as the Levoni. On the north end of the island reside another tribe, both being tributary to Thakombau. These two tribes appear to have some differences and had fought, the particulars of which were made known to the King by a man named Cornelius. Upon obtaining this information, Thakombau sent over to the Levoni men, requesting them to desist from fighting. The reply was that they would kill the individual who had informed him of their doings, and who they soon found out to be Cornelius. I should state that up to this time, the people of all the tribes on Ovalou had professed Christianity, and Cornelius was said to be a most exemplary and pious man, well known to the missionaries as a native teacher. Nevertheless, upon Cornelius making his appearance among them, he was instantly clubbed, his body mutilated and then interred.

Two days after this interment the body was exhumed, in accordance with an old native custom, and a "man-oven" was constructed and heated with red-hot stones. Into this, the body of poor Cornelius was thrust and baked like a pig.—And then the barbarian feast was held by these beastly cannibals, who devoured every portion of the remains, picking the bones and reserving them as trophies.

But this only whetted their appetites for human flesh, and they next made another onslaught on their neighbors at the north end of the island, and have killed, I understand, about thirty, all of whom, it is believed, have been eaten. Mafau, who resides at Loma, and is a chief of great renown (the present owner of the yacht Xaria,) having some antipathy to Thakombau, takes the part of the Levoni cannibals, and has supplied them with powder, ball and muskets.

Meanwhile Thakombau, with the chivalry which is characteristic of those powerful Feejee chiefs, sent to the Levoni to tell them to put up their war fences, and build forts, as it was his intention, so soon as he got the army together, to come over to them and fight them. His Majesty is now making vast preparations for this assault.

Almost every day from remote parts of his dominions, war canoes full of fighting men are arriving at Levuka, and taking up their residences at the native villages; and there must be now some thousands of them congregated here. Fighting, indeed, has actually commenced.

The Levoni are said to be ensconced in an impregnable fortification upon a rock. Yet it is said that they believe that they will be vanquished by Thakombau, who no doubt will overcome them and put to death all the ring-leaders, making prisoners of the rest, who it is anticipated will be sold to the planters.

It must be remarked that these Feejee belligerents are fully armed with muskets (many breach-loaders of the newest pattern) and revolvers, besides their spears and clubs, and are most excellent shots. But they are not drilled, and their warfare is peculiarly of the guerilla kind.

John M. Pallabaum, for a long time suspected of being the leading spirit of a Fort Wayne gang of counterfeiters, was arrested in that city on the 24th by detectives.

Wit and Humor.

THE DARWIN THEORY.

Scene between a thoughtful American male parent and his boy, at a popular show:

"While viewing this menagerie,
If smiles you'd from your pa win,
I'd have you bear in mind, my son,
The works of Mr. Darwin.
When yonder creature reaches for
Your treasured candy chunk, he
Exhibits such a hand as wore
Our own ancestral monkey.

"So do not mock at him my child,
Nor in your spirit jeer him,
But show a filial reverence
Whenever you are near him.
Selection—evolution—they,
In distance being sunk, he
Would be exactly like yourself.
And you yourself a monkey."

"I'll heed your lesson, dear papa,
And treat the creature kindly,
And look on him—(as he on us,
It's likely)—not so blindly;
For who can tell but that in turn,
While staring from his bunk, he
Thinks you're a Cynocephalus.
And I'm your little monkey!"

Love in the Oil District.

In Clarion county, near the celebrated oil-producing district known as Parker's Landing, and not a great distance from where the Clarion river mingles its pellucid waters with the swifter-rolling tide of the Alleghany, has lived for years a man named Howitt, who, coming to the country in its early history, erected a cabin, and maintained an humble existence by following his profession of horse-shoeing.

When the oil excitement brought numbers of speculators to that section of Pennsylvania, it was discovered that the blacksmith's farm was a series of oil wells, and he sold it for a large sum, purchasing for himself a stylish residence in the neighborhood.

Here, with his only daughter, Laura, now of marriageable age, he lived happily until fate threw in his daughter's way an affinity—a young man named Harry Richardson, a driller by occupation, and poor as a church mouse.

She sought his society (her father had long since forbidden his coming to the house), and hardly a day passed but that she was seen in the derrick, watching the pulsations of the walking-beam and her heart at the same time, and listen to his stories of adventure by flood and (oil) field.

"She loved him for the dangers he had passed," and he loved her because she believed his yarns, and no one else would.

Finally, one bright day, as he had just finished a terrible recital of escape from death by a falling sand-pump pully, she shrieked, and said she "wished that Heaven had made her such a man," when Harry abandoned the timber-screw rope and caught the fair Laura to his petroleum stained bosom, wiped the benzine from his brow and lips, kissed her, and said:

"I am the man!"

While enjoying the few moments succeeding their betrothal—blissful moments, that only come twice in a man's lifetime: once when he finds his mother's preserves, and the other as mentioned—the lovers were startled by the entrance of the "village blacksmith," who seized his daughter, and without a word to the disconsolate Henry, carried Laura home and locked her up.

Days passed without communication between the lovers, and while Laura grew thin, Henry also experienced bad luck.—His tools got fast; the sand pump burst-ed, and his heart promised soon to follow suit.

But just here a happy thought struck him. Outside of the derrick was several hundred feet of gas-pipe. He could not lay a telegraph wire, but he might lay a pipe line to his Laura's house, through which, perchance, two hearts could "beat as one," and hold communion sweet, in spite of the defeated free-pipe bill.

No sooner suggested than acted upon. That night he laid six hundred and eighty-one feet of half-inch gas pipe under ground, between his derrick and the prison of his betrothed.

A happy junction with the cavespout was effected during the next night, and shortly afterwards messages were sent and received between the lovers, Laura having brought the end of the water pipe close to her window, and Henry had his end of the line directly beneath his pillow, where, after he was "off tour," he would whisper words of undying affection, that only ended when he fell asleep and the pipe slipped out of his hand.

But while "love giggled at the locksmith," the blacksmith was preparing to snort right out at love.

One day while Laura was at her dinner, her father had, while looking around the room, discovered the misplaced pipe, and while gazing with a critic's eye at the strange spectacle, was more startled by the soft words, coming apparently from the cistern:

"Laura, dear, is the old man round?"

Mr. Howitt smelt a mouse.

He did more than that—he inhaled the genuine odor of a wharf rat; but saying nothing, he merely descended the stairs, and returned with a pint of oily-looking liquid, which he handled with extreme care.

Making a cartridge of paper that would hold nearly all of the mixture, he inserted it in the pipe several feet, and then placing a bar of iron upon that, called oudly enough to be heard through cartridge, pipe and all:

"Henry, my dear, are you there?"

Quickly came the faint reply:

"Yes, Laura."

"Place your ear at the hole, Henry."

Here the parent raised a sledge hammer and struck the iron rod.

An earthquake followed, before the echoes of which had rolled away, could be seen the disappearance of an engine-house in mid air, followed by the gable end of the Howitt mansion.

And now for the sequel.

In his anxiety to see "how it was himself," old Howitt remained too near the pipe, and when the glycerine went off, he did also, and was picked up in Armstrong county, a few days later.

But where was Henry?

Instead of applying his ear to the hole he had stepped to the derrick for a moment, during which the explosion occurred. He was only stunned, and a few moments later met his betrothed running to see if he was hurt.

They fled at once to a neighboring justice of the peace, and were married.

They have patched up the old house, and are happy, though the mysterious disappearance of their father was a subject of conversation for months after.

This is the story, as told us by an old man who lives near Henry and Laura, who heard the noise and also saw where the ground had been torn up by the father's vengeful experiment.

If any one doubts the story, the derrick is still to be seen.

An Old Story Made New.

The plea of Mr. Whitmore, urged so disastrously to his client by General Butler that the cadet money all went to the poor, has revived the old story of the miller who sometimes had crazy fits, in which he always imagined himself to be the Lord judging the world.

On these occasions he would put on a paper crown, ascend a pile of meal bags with great dignity, and call his neighbors in succession. The same ones were always judged and these were the millers in his vicinity.

The first summoned was Hans Schmidt:

"Hans Schmidt, stand opp"

"Hans, vat ish peen your pishness in dat oder world!"

"I vas a miller, O Lort."

"Vas you a joost man?"

"Vell, ven de vater vas low and de pishness ish pad, oh Lort, sometimes I dakes a little extra doles."

"Vel, Hans, you shall go over mit te goats already yet."

And so in succession all were tried and immediately sentenced to go over to the goats.

Last of all the miller inevitably tried himself in the following style:

"Yacob Miller, stand opp."

"Yacob, vat ish peen your pishness in de other world?"

"I vas a miller, Oh Lort."

"Vas you always a joost man, Yacob?"

"Vell, oh Lort, ven de vater vas a leetle low, and pishness vas pad, I sometimes dake a little extra doles; but, oh Lort, I all de vile give dose extra doles to de poor."

After a long pause, "Vell, Yacob Miller, you can go oler mit ter sheeps—but it was a *dam tight squeeze.*"

EVIDENCE OF COMPETENCY.—"William Lock, who made you?"

William, who was considered foolish, screwed up his face, and looking very thoughtful and somewhat bewildered, replied, "Moses, I s'pose."

"That will do," said counselor Gray, addressing the court. "The witness says he supposes Moses made him; that is an intelligent answer, more than I thought him capable of giving, for it shows that he had some faint idea of Scripture. I submit that it is not sufficient to entitle him to be sworn as a witness capable of giving evidence."

"Mister Judge," said the fool, "may I ax the lawyer a question?"

"Certainly," said the Judge.

"Well, then, Mister Lawyer, who d'ye s'pose made you?"

"Aaron, I s'pose," said counselor Gray, imitating the witness.

After the mirth had somewhat subsided, the witness drawled out:

"Wall, ne'ow, we do read in the book that Aaron once made a calf, but who'd a thought the darned critter got in here!"

The Judge ordered the man to be sworn.

HON. ISAAC O. BARNES was celebrated for his jokes. The proprietor of the Bromfield House, Boston, being a Baptist, was called upon for a donation to aid in completing a meeting-house for a colored society. After giving to the object, the proprietor directed his colored brother to Mr. Barnes, who was reading a newspaper in the public room at the time. The agent approached Mr. Barnes, presented his object, and asked for a donation. After asking a few questions, Mr. Barnes told the applicant to put him down for a donation of five hundred dollars. Astonished and delighted, the colored man thanked the liberal donor again and again. Barnes interrupted him by saying, "I make this donation on one condition, which must be stated on the subscription-paper; viz., all candidates for membership shall be immersed in *hot water.*"

A little boy, three years old, who has a brother of three months, gave a reason for the latter's good conduct—"Baby doesn't cry tears because he doesn't drink any water, and he can't cry milk."

"Where was I, ma," said a little urchin to his mother, as he stood gazing at his drunken and prostrate father, "where was I when you married pa? Why didn't you take me along. I could have picked out a better man than he is."

"I'm not used to begging," said a little girl to a lady of whom she had asked alms, "cause only two weeks ago my father was a merchant!" "Why, child, how could you be reduced to poverty so soon?" "My father took a bad two dollar bill at his 'peanut stand, and it ruined him," sobbed the child.

"Salt" is the subject of the schoolboy's latest composition: Salt is a spite which spoils the potatoes if you forget to put it on.

A Boston man is very anxious to learn how it happens that when people come to high words they are apt to use low language.

A school committee in a frontier district are reported to have summed up their opinion of an examination which they had attended by making to the pupils this address: "You've spelled well, and you've ciphered good, but you hain't got still."

The Indian of a by-gone day used to stand on a bluff, with folded arms, and gaze sadly upon the iron horse as he snorted through his hunting grounds. Now he demands the baggage-man because he doesn't check his carpet-bag in a hurry, shakes hands with the conductor, borrows a chaw from the brakeman, and reclining upon two seats, masticates peanuts and reads the *Police Gazette*, as the express bears him to the portal of the West wind, of the Northwest wind, Keewaydin."

"Now, young people," said a professor of natural history to his class, "now then, as to hens; a hen has the capacity of laying just 600 eggs, and no more; and she finishes the job in just about five years. Now what is to be done with her after that?" "Cut off her head, and sell her for a spring chicken!" exclaimed an urchin whose father dealt in poultry.

"Martha, my dear," said a loving husband to his spouse, who was several years his junior, "what do you say about moving to the far West?" "Oh, I am delighted with the idea! You recollect when Mr. Morgan moved out there, he was as poor as we are, and in three years he died, leaving his widow worth $100,000."

Josh Billings says: Adversity has the same effekt on a man that severe training duz on the pugilist—it reduces him tew his fighting weight.

Rufus Choate and Chief Justice Shaw, of Massachusetts, often indulged in wordy combats, and wit was generally freely expended by both sides. Choate was once arguing a cause before the Chief Justice, (who was one of the homeliest men ever elevated to the Bench,) and, to express his reverence for the conceded ability of the Judge, said, in yielding to an adverse decision:

"In coming into the presence of your Honor, I experience the same feelings the Hindoo does when he bows before his idol. I know that you are ugly, but I feel that you are great!"

It is said that Choate had a command of language, and his brain teemed with a wealth of diction truly marvelous. When Judge Shaw first heard that there was a fresh edition of Worcester's Dictionary out, containing 2,500 new words, he exclaimed: "For heaven's sake, don't let Choate get hold of it!"

A short time ago a lady and gentleman were married very quietly in the country, and proceeded in their carriage to spend the honeymoon among the lakes, the gentleman giving strict orders to his Irish footman on no account to state to inquirers that they were newly married. When leaving the first inn on the road the happy couple were much astonished and annoyed to find the servants all assembled, and, pointing to the gentleman, mysteriously exclaiming: "That's him! that's the man!" On reaching the next stage, the indignant master told his servant that he had divulged what he had impressed upon him as a secret, and that he had told the servants at the last inn that they were a newly-married couple. "Be jabers, an' it isn't true, yer honor," replied the servant, "I tould the whole kit that yer honor and yer nonor's lady (God bless her) wouldn't be married yet for a fortnight!"

A TOOTHACHE STORY.—A Cincinnati dentist, who had become nervous by frequent burglaries in his vicinity, was somewhat startled recently, by having a man come daily at the same hour each evening and sit on his doorstep. He finally suggested that if it would be at all the same to him, he would be pleased to have him divide his attentions, and sit on some neighbor's doorstep awhile.—"But it wouldn't be the same," shouted the visitor in return, "nor anything like it. You are a dentist, and I have an infernal aching tooth that I haven't the courage to have pulled. I come here every afternoon trying to make up my mind to have it out, and as soon as I come in sight of your house it stops aching, and as long as I sit on your doorstep, where the confounded thing knows it can get pulled if it gives trouble, I have some rest. Now if you want me to go to another dentist I will." "Oh, no," was the reply, "under those circumstances stay by all means, my friend."

The *Capital* at Washington insists that Major De Boots celebrated the 4th after this fashion:

This celebrated warrior of the War Department determined to celebrate the national anniversary in his own way and alone. To this end he donned a new suit of clothes, and armed with a lunch, wound his way to the woods about Rock Creek. He gave himself up for the day to a little brandy, a good many cigars, and patriotic emotions. In the afternoon he saw a rain storm coming, and having no umbrella, resorted to high old strategy. He took off his new clothes, stuffed them in a hollow log and went in swimming. He disported in the most lively manner in the water until the storm passed, and then returning to the log, found to his horror that some wretch had stolen his clothes. While deliberating upon this embarrassing situation a carriage rolled down the road, and the Major retreated into a high growth of weeds. These proved to be nettles, and the War Department suffered horribly. Coming out he again sought the water to assuage the stings. Here he remained until the shades of night, when he moved on Washington, when he was arrested by two efficient police for an indecent exposure of his person on the streets. He was released by an order from the Department. The Major says he won't celebrate that way any more.

KIDNAPPED FOR REVENGE.

The Daughter of a Pennsylvanian Kidnapped and brought to Michigan—Recovered Through the Efforts of the Masonic Fraternity.

James H. Baker, a Deputy Sheriff of Ingham county, and a resident of Lansing, passed through Detroit last evening *en route* for Suspension Bridge, having in his care a girl ten years old, named Helen McKibbee, who will be restored to her father and friends at that point. The little girl's adventures during the past seven months have been curious and extended, and she could hardly be persuaded by her protector that they were shortly to terminate in happiness and rest. As Mr. Baker states her case, and as little Helen herself relates it, she has been made the tool whereby a vindictive relative struck a most cruel blow at other relatives for the sake of revenge.

About a year and half ago Helen's father, who was a widower, and residing at Montrose, Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, his present address, was married again, his choice not at all pleasing a brother of the former wife, Daniel Haywood. Haywood is a single man, somewhat advanced in age, and was a traveling agent up to a few days ago. He made it his home with McKibbee, and the two had many hard words in regard to the marriage. At length McKibbee turned him out doors one day, and forbade him to enter the house again. Haywood swore to be revenged, and declared that no ordinary vengeance would satisfy the insult which he deemed his character had sustained. He remained about the neighborhood, but McKibbee paid very little attention to his threats. One evening, in September last, while Helen and her sister, who is about sixteen years old, were returning home from a neighbor's, the road being lonesome and unfrequented, they were met by Haywood, who leaped from a buggy, and ordered them both to get in, being so violent in his actions that the girls dared not disobey him. Whipping his horses into a run, he had taken them about two miles when the elder girl leaped out of the vehicle and made her escape. Helen was taken on board the cars. Haywood impressed it upon her mind that if she called him by that name or made any alarm, her life should be the forfeit. He also tried to flatter her, and between his threats and his promises of new clothing and fine jewelry the little girl readered him obedience.

Helen remembers passing through Cleveland and her steamboat ride to Detroit, and then she found herself in Lansing. During the evening of her arrival she was taken to the north end of the city, and to the house of a resident whose character for integrity has never been questioned until now. She was there told that her name had been changed to Gage, and that she must never tell any person a word about her other name, parents or home. The citizen has several relatives in Lansing, and this Haywood is distantly related to each one, this fact probably inducing him to put the stolen girl into the hands he did. In a few days Helen was sent to the Fourth Ward Union School, her name being upon the records as Gage.

When the other daughter reached home and related her story, there was immediate excitement. The officers of the law started out in every direction, and neighbors turned out on the hunt. Then the police superintendents of the principal cities, and the county sheriffs of all Pennsylvania were appealed to, and the father expended a large sum of money endeavoring to gain a clue. The girl had had her photograph taken a few weeks before, and one of them was re-copied and a specimen sent to every point and to every official where there was the slightest hope of success, but every effort failed to track the villain farther than to the point where he took the cars. The victim's parents were half crazed with grief, the case gained notoriety throughout the whole State, and, as a last hope, the lawyers determined to appeal to the Masonic fraternity throughout the United States for assistance. This was in May last, after seven months of weary and fruitless search. A circular, containing a close description of the girl and detailing the circumstances of the case, was mailed to several hundred lodges—one of them to that at North Lansing. Geo. H. Green, W. M., reading the circular over, it was passed to some of the brethren, and the neighbors of the man who had the girl in charge, came to the conclusion that Helen was the girl sought after. If not, she was a stranger whose history had never been told, and about whose past life no word was ever dropped. Determined to proceed cautiously, one of the brothers wrote to the firm of attorneys, stating his suspicions, and as soon as steam could bring them, the father and one of the firm arrived at Lansing. Securing the help of an attorney named Wiley, the lawyer was granted a writ of *habeas corpus*, procured the assistance of Sheriff Baker, and the three walked down to North Lansing, firmly believing that the girl was found at last. Arriving at the house, they found it locked up, curtains down, and the neighbors stated that the family had suddenly gone off on a "visit." In spite of all the care taken, it had become known that the child's friends were in town, and she was spirited away. This was on the 8th of June. When the father was informed of the circumstances he broke down and wept like a child, having had his mind fully made up that his long search was at an end. The matter of working up the case was then given over to Baker, the Pennsylvania lawyer promising to help all he could. Knowing the citizen who had been keeping the child, and something of his relatives out of town, Baker and the lawyer hunted over several counties, and Baker at length went home and left the lawyer at Monroe to watch certain parties. The great fear was that the girl would be spirited out of the State, and Baker was thus forced to watch Haywood's tenor a dozen relatives to see that none of them left town on such an errand. He knew that the family were stopping in Monroe County, and had learned that they did not take the girl with them when so suddenly shutting up their house at Lansing. What had become of her? One morning last week one of the relatives, a female, left the city for the north, and eluded Baker in her getting away. He followed on the next train, found that one had stopped at Corunna, picked up the girl, who was secreted by a friend, and then passed on to Detroit, remaining here over night, and had next morning taken the train for Hillsdale. He followed on, being but a few hours behind her, and sure of his clue; but she reached Hillsdale in time to take Helen four miles into the country, and to go herself three miles in another direction before he arrived. Halting only long enough to procure a livery team, Baker begun his search, and in four hours had the girl in his possession, and both were confronting the Lansingite who had furnished a home for her at the instance of Haywood. He was in Hillsdale county to help get the girl away, when she should arrive, and had Baker been a few hours later Helen would have been started for Kansas. She was taken back to Lansing and her father telegraphed to, and she passed through here last evening, as stated, her father telegraphing that he would meet them at the Falls. Her happiness at being en route for home could not be concealed, and she could not keep still a moment.

Haywood's sole object was revenge.—He meant to deal the father a most cruel blow, and he did. In addition to his own personal transactions, he received assistance from a number of friends, who watched McKibbee's every action, two or three times frustrating his plans in securing a clue. These same parties are supposed to have telegraphed to Lansing, when they found that McKibbee and his lawyer, had at length hit the right track. So well did these conspirators watch the postoffice at Montrose, that the lawyers had to have letters directed to them under another name. The search for the child also induced the search for Haywood. He was at Lansing several times, but this was before the right clue had been gained, and he is now supposed to be in Kansas. He was discovered in Massachusetts last winter, and a requisition made on the Governor of that State, but before he could be reached he had fled, having been warned by his friends at Montrose. If caught, and he will be, his punishment cannot be too severe.

Lansingites, who assisted him in secreting the girl, claim that Haywood informed them that the girl was maltreated at home, and that he had stolen her away to save her from bad treatment. This assertion is denied by the father, the older sister, and little Helen herself, who could not remember that her father ever struck her a blow. She is a bright-eyed, good-looking girl, and informed our reporter that her keepers kept a constant watch over her to prevent her writing a letter, which she is advanced enough to do, and to see that she did not divulge the secret to any of her schoolmates. "But I knew that pa would come," she added, and was therefore content to keep the secret until such a time as divulging it would redound to her benefit.

The method used to secure a trace of the child was not original, although the Masonic Lodges are not a channel for communications of this kind. Only for the circular, which went to Lansing, the girl might not have been discovered for months, or even years. The detective ability displayed by Mr. Baker certainly entitled him to much credit.

An Apache Girl's Revenge on a Perfidious Lover.

A singular case of jealousy, which recently occurred in Western Texas, is given in the El Paso *Herald*. It seems that a young man named Chandes, a native of Rochester, in England, had made love to a beautiful half-breed girl, sixteen years of age. The girl was half Apache and half French. In addition to her great beauty, she was intelligent, vivacious, and as active and alert as an antelope. She was gentle and affectionate, and no one suspected her of possessing those terrific passions which jealousy subsequently aroused in her bosom. The English lover unfortunately became acquainted with a white girl named Wilson, who was on a visit from a Southern State to her friends in Western Texas.—Miss Wilson was beautiful and accomplished, and her civilized graces proved more than a match for the barbarous attractions of the Apache girl.

The result was that Chandos deserted the beautiful half-breed, and became engaged to Miss Wilson. The wedding day was set. On hearing the faithlessness of her lover, the hitherto undeveloped instincts of Apache blood were aroused in all their savage fury in the breast of the untutored belle of the forest. Arming herself with a revolver, she went to the residence of her lover, crept softly to his room, and shot him through the heart as he was writing a note to his betrothed. She was arrested a few hours afterward, and confined for the night in an old log cabin in default of a prison. But her friends rescued her, and she fled to the wilderness, there to take up her abode with her mother's wild kindred.

FASHION NOTES.

A new style of wedding card is pure white with wide gilt edge.

The cost of making a dress nowadays exceeds the cost of the material twice over.

The lightest colored bronze and malachite are used for parlor ornaments, and are extremely beautiful.

A new style of overdress is in three separate pieces, joined together by large fans formed of silk and lace.

A pretty style of round hat for ladies is a sort of cap composed entirely of peacocks' feathers and loops of black velvet.

Caps are now seldom worn by old ladies, the hair instead being arranged in the most youthful and elaborate manner.

Some very elegant fans of point lace have the monogram inserted in small emeralds and diamonds on one of the side sticks.

The Nilsson scarf, consisting of a square of lightcolored silk, edged with fringe and tied at the throat in a loose knot, is very stylish and becoming.

Linen dresses of all colors, trimmed with fringe to match and made in the shape of a polonaise, are worn by ladies over silk dresses, for traveling and riding on dusty roads.

Many ladies who wear short sleeves to their dresses wear a bracelet at the wrist attached by a long chain to another bracelet which is fastened just above the elbow.

The costume adopted by ladies on a yachting excursion is a plain black silk dress, striped linen collar and cuffs, ribbon neektie, a tarpaulin hat trimmed with a yacht ribbon, gauntleted gloves, thick shoes, and a waterproof cloak with hood. With the costume and a small valise, a lady can be very comfortable for a two weeks' cruise.

7-30 GOLD LOA

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (began July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. "Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold Interest (more than 8 per cent currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations: Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

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OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

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Philadelphia, New York, Washington,

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Farm and House.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

J. P. DRAKE.

Through the kitchen, past the well
With its tin cup hung for drinking;
Down to the gate at the end of the lane,
Swinging her bonnet and thinking.

The sun from its perch on the western hills
Beckoned the evening's gloom,
And she went down to the woods' dark rim
To call the cattle home.

Her cheeks caught up the crimson bloom
The blushing clover tossed them,
Her eyes had stolen half their brown
From the pendant pawpaw blossom.

Her hands grew strong in daily toil,
Her feet well shod for walking;
Parted by rows of pearly teeth
Were lips just made for—talking.

Against the trunk of a sycamore tree,
Some one, idly waiting,
Never heard the lazy song
The katydid was chanting.

She only saw the silver thread
Where the meadow brook was winding,
Skipping coyishly over the stones
To where the miller was grinding.

The gentle whisper called her name
Out in the evening's hushes,
A half heard sigh of wind swept leaves,
Or echoed song of thrushes.

Slowly through the little brook
All the cattle waded;
Out from the sycamore's topmost leaves
The bars of sunshine faded.

Somebody whispered gentle words;
Somebody gladly listened;
Among the braids of shining hair
Little dewdrops glistened.

Some one held her close to him;
Bending low he kissed her;
She saw the sun was fairly gone,
And wondered if they missed her.

The wind, in shaking the sycamore boughs,
Shook down the evening's gloom,
As up the lane with tardy steps
They followed the cattle home.

Gladiateur—Blair Athol.

An English correspondent of the *Turf, Field & Farm* describes the great race horse Gladiateur and another horse which he names "the finest in the world:"

The next we saw was the mighty Frenchman, Gladiateur, the avenger of Waterloo. I must say that I was disappointed in the horse from all I had heard, read, and the pictures of him. He bears no resemblance to the racing points we have in America. He is a dapple bay, 16¼ hands high, rather leggy, but with no extra or waste lumber about him. His rump is singularly shaped, rising almost in an acute angle from the coupling to the root of the tail. Mr. Moffatt, a racing gentleman, who is buying stock for Australia, made a bet with Mr. Tattersall about the measurement of his leg below the knee. We measured him, and he was just a shade over eight inches. He girths seventy-two inches. I stood and wondered where all the extraordinary racing powers of this son of Monarque resided, and I came away unable to point to any very great characteristic. He was truly a fortunate horse, and met no first class horses that year. I was surprised so hear, and still more to find, that a large portion of the most intelligent and best informed racing men of England believe, and are willing to swear, that Gladiateur was a four year old when he won the Two Thousand, Derby and St. Leger. You know Mr. Graham protested the horse's age for the St. Leger, but as the Jockey Club had paid over the Two Thousand and Derby, they thought it best not to re-open the subject. Still, a very large number believe him to have been a four year old at the time. From his paddock we adjourned to see the finest horse that I ever saw, either in England or America—Blair Athol, by Stockwell, out of Blink Bony, by Melbourne. He is a chestnut, with a broad, white face, standing over 16¼ hands high on short legs and really does not seem so high until you get beside him. Believing him to be the finest horse in the world, I know your readers will be pleased to have a sketch. He has a clean, game, and blood-like head, set on a strong, deep, broad neck, running imperceptibly into his shoulders. The neck, from the larynx to the breast is very short, and in my opinion this cannot be too short. His shoulders are strong and muscular. The points of the scapula and humerus incline towards each other, and are well covered with muscle, and yet narrow perceptibly to the eye as you stand in front of him. His chest is not too broad, but sufficient to allow the free action of his lungs. He girths seventy-four inches. His ribs are large, well arched, and roomy. He has great length; his loins are broad and well rounded. His hips are broad, without being the least ragged. From the hips to the tail he has great length. His thighs have large and long muscles, showing great leverage, and from the stifles to the hocks he has greater length and larger muscles than any horse I ever saw. His hocks are clean and free from all beefiness, a little straight, like the Harkaways, Bostons and Lexingtons. His legs are truly magnificent. The arms are broad and flat, the muscles going full into the knees, which are broad, flat and straight. The cannon bones are short and broad, and his legs taper gradually and beautifully from the elbow to the fetlock joint. His pasterns are long, large and oblique, and fill up a hoof that is high, concave and wide at the base. This is no overdrawn picture, and indeed he is so fine, that I am incapable in a pen sketch of doing him justice.

Insect Enemies of Fruits.

In a recent address at Cornell University J. J. Thomas had this to say of insect enemies to fruits:

First, as to universal remedies, the most important being to secure healthful growth by good culture. Healthful plants are best able to withstand the effects of disease and depredations of insects. Growth must not be too feeble on the one hand, nor too succulent on the other; the happy mean of a good, strong growth, but well ripened and matured, must be aimed at. No general rule of culture can be given; it must depend upon the soil and climate. On the poorer soils of New England and New York, it might be necessary to cultivate constantly and to manure abundantly, while on the richer soils of the West, it might be necessary to keep orchards in grass, so as to repress a too vigorous growth.

The tent caterpillar is one of our most common insects. By far the best remedy is to go in the orchards in the fall or winter and destroy the nests, which are readily found encircling the branches; if the eggs should hatch in the spring, the insects may be easily destroyed by swabbing with thick lime wash. Perfect immunity from injury, so far as the tent caterpillar is concerned, is only a question of labor and attention, no skill being required.

The canker worm makes comparatively slow progress, but is, nevertheless, a formidable enemy. It is now common in New England and New York, and is progressing towards the West. As the female cannot fly, the remedy consists of preventing her from climbing up the trunks of the trees. The simplest remedy is a belt of cotton around the trunk, smeared with tar. This must be renewed as frequently as the tar becomes dry. Perhaps the best remedy is to place a square box around the base of the trunk, and fill it nearly full of cinders, or ashes and soil. A fence is placed around the top of the box, which is filled with oil. The insects, in their efforts to climb the tree, fall into the oil and are destroyed.

The codling moth must be set down as the most formidable enemy of the apple. It attacks the fruit itself. This insect was introduced from England early in the present century, and has spread with great rapidity throughout the country. Even beyond the Mississippi it is only too well known. One of the best remedies is to keep swine in the orchard, which eat the infested apples as they fall, and thus destroy great numbers of the larvæ. Sheep, which are about as fond as boys of green apples, will perform an equally useful work. These remedies have proven successful in numerous instances. If sheep are employed, it may be necessary to protect the bark, as they sometimes girdle young trees. Another remedy is to surround the trunk with a hay rope. Many larvæ will seek this shelter when about to change to chrysalis, and may be destroyed.

The borer is sometimes very destructive, and great care and attention are demanded. Prevention must first be looked to. By smearing the trunks with soft soap, the beetles are prevented to a great extent from laying their eggs; but the young borers must be destroyed. A little care in observing will show where the young larvæ has entered the trunk, and a slight cut with a knife will speedily despatch him. If well advanced, a wire must be thrust into the burrow of the borer. Many fine orchards have been destroyed by this insect; a little care and labor would have prevented such a result.

Aphides sometimes infest leaves to such an extent as to injure the orchard. Syringing with strong soap suds is the proper remedy. For field mice, clean culture is an effectual remedy. Grass and weeds must be kept away from the bases of the trunks; and as an additional safeguard, mounds of soil may be piled up around the trunk in the autumn to be removed in the spring.

Chemical Powers of Sunlight.

At a recent meeting of the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture, Gen. A. J. Pleasanton presented an important paper embodying the results of a series of experiments extending over a period of ten years, undertaken with a view to utilize, so to speak, the blue color of the sky, and to ascertain its influence upon the development of vegetable and animal life. The paper is one of considerable length, and among the interesting points therein contained, are the following: Influence of blue color upon vegetation, tropical heat derived from the earth, why the sky is blue, excess of electricity in the tropics, &c.

The first was upon grapes in a cold grapery in which every eighth row of glass in the roof was of a violet color, alternating the rows on opposite sides of the roof, so that the sun should throw a ray of violet light on every leaf. Cuttings of vines were planted in April, 1851, and in a few weeks the walls and inside of the roof were closely covered with luxuriant and healthy foliage, and after a period of five months many of the canes were forty-five feet each, in length, and an inch in diameter one foot from the ground. They continued healthy through the year, and made an abundance of young wood the last of the season. The second year, (1862) these vines—the grapery was 84 by 26 feet, 16 feet high with a double pitched roof—produced 1200 pounds of grapes. In 1833 they yielded, by estimation in comparison with that of the previous year, about two tons of grapes, and in the language of the paper, "the vines have continued to bear large crops of fine fruit without intermission for the last nine years. They are now healthy and strong, and show no signs of exhaustion." The second experiment, (1869) was upon two lots of pigs, three sows and one barrow in each lot, the one confined in a piggery in which was violet colored glass in the roof and sides, the other lot in an ordinary pen. These were fed and tended exactly alike, and careful weights taken from time to time; and although the results were not so marked, they were sufficiently conclusive to confirm the correctness of the theory. The third experiment was upon a puny Alderney bull calf, dropped in January, 1870. When about a day old it was transferred to the pen under violet glass, and "in twenty-four hours a sensible change had occurred." It was kept in this pen nearly six months, when its dimensions were enormous—the hinder quarter having gained exactly six inches in height, with a corresponding increase in its internal development, in a period of fifty days! Since April, 1871, when he was fourteen months old, this animal has been with the author's herd of cows, having "filled every expectation," and being now one of the best developed animals that can be found anywhere.

From these experiments—only three in number, be it remembered, in a period of ten years, Gen. Pleasanton propounds the theory that the blue color of the sky, for one of its functions, deoxygenates carbonic acid gas, supplying carbon of vegetation, and sustaining both vegetable and animal life with its oxygen, and that the magnetic, electric and thermic powers of the sun's rays are found in the violet ray. These points are full of scientific interest, and it is possible that they may be turned to benefits of a practical nature, especially in the forcing and maturing of vegetable products, as in the growing of grapes, and generally all kinds of vegitables now raised by "truck gardening." Of its utility in hastening the development of animal life it is more questionable, although its remedial agency may be of great value.

The Rice Crop.

The war left the South Carolina rice plantations in bad condition, but they are gradually recuperating. Before the war the yield was about 160,000 tierces, last year it was 41,000 tierces, and thus far, this year there is an increase of 6000 tierces over 1871. The South Carolina product is the best in the market, bringing a cent per pound more than East India rice, even when the supply is greatest. The difference is now more than that. Prior to the war, says the Washington *Chronicle*, the finest quality of Carolina rice was exported to Havre for manufacture into rice stone, a beautiful imitation of Parian marble, used for statuettes and other ornaments. Copenhagen, Bremen and Amsterdam, and other ports of Continental Europe, imported largely of our American rice. Our home demand would absorb full 100,000 tierces, if they could be produced, or more than double the coming crop. White labor cannot be successfully employed on the rice swamps; negro labor is expensive; Chinese labor is called for by the planters. The Chinese, and those of African descent are the only laborers that can resist the baleful miasmas of the rice swamps. The effort to introduce Chinese labor into these districts is now being pushed with considerable energy. As yet, success is a matter of hope, not of certainty.

A DIABOLICAL DISH.—Land and water gives the subjoined recipe for what is known among British epicures as "the Devil:" "Roast a leg of mutton until it is 3 parts done; then take it from the fire, and score it to the bone in slices about ½ inch thick, but do not detach them from the bone. Mix some cayenne pepper, salt, nutmeg, mace, and dried herbs (such as thyme, marjoram, etc), all pounded. Season the mutton well between each two slices with this mixture; then put it in the oven for ½ hour, and baste it well with butter, at first. When you take it out of the oven, lift it off the dish, and put it on another one. Take the gravy that has run from the meat while in the oven, add to it 4 glasses of good port wine, half a pint of good gravy, a little mushroom ketchup and sauce, and boil all together for 2 or 3 minutes. Pour this over the leg of mutton, and you will say it is indeed "un on diable."

The present is the third prosperous peach season in succession in Delaware, and the product is likely to be greater than ever before. The peach growers Committee met in Dover recently and figured up a crop for the Peninsular of 4,300,000 baskets; but since that, cooler estimates cut it down one fourth at least. The preparations for canning and drying are much more extensive than in any former year, as also are the preparations for transhipment from New York to markets beyond. One canning house in Dover is said to have received an order from a single house in London for 400,000 cans. Dover has been for a number of years the center and headquarters of the peach growing business. Since the opening of the Junction and Breakwater Railroad, by which a shorter water transport was established between the lower Peninsular and the New York market, the planting of orchards has moved southward with astonishing rapidity. In most of the cornfields young trees are seen coming on, signifying that, in a little while, the raising of corn will be abandoned in this region, and fruit will be the staple product.

At the recent sale of thoroughbred and trotting colts at the Alexander breeding farm, Woodburn, Ky., 22 thoroughbred yearling fillies sold for $12,065 an average of $548.41 each; 24 yearling thoroughbred colts sold for $14,635, an average of $509 80 each; 10 trotting colts of various ages sold for $3,285, an average of $328 50. The highest prices obtained were $3,800 for a thoroughbred yearling colt, and $2,500 for a thoroughbred filley. Of the 46 thoroughbred colts and gillies sold, but seven brought less than $200 each—$100 being the lowest price for any one. The thoroughbred colts were by Lexington, Imported Australian, Asteroid and Planet.

Hackett, the veteran actor, who plays Falstaff so naturally that his young wife don't know whether she is Mrs. Falstaff or Mrs. Hackett, is a farmer in his way, and spends the greater part of his time with his wife and one child, on his farm at Wolf Island, Canada.

A TERRIBLE REVENGE.

Finding the Destroyer of His Home after Years of Search—and Deliberately Shooting him Down.

From the Nevada (Mo.) Times, 14th.

On Wednesday last a man named Layton arrived at Balltown, and put up at the hotel kept by Mr. Pennington. He appeared to be a very quiet man, was riding a splendid horse, and wore a brace of revolvers. He talked very little, but made some casual inquiries about a man by the name of Bedford. On Thursday he was absent all day, returning in the evening, and on Friday made arrangements to have his horse taken care of two or three days; but in a short time he changed his mind—got his horse, fired off and cleaned up his pistols, and said he would take a ride.

While riding along he was overtaken by one of the citizens of Osage, who was going to Marsh Owen's house, where they were threshing wheat. When they reached Owen's house, Layton asked the neighbor, "Is this the road we go?" The gentleman answered, "That is according to where you want to go." Layton said, "Oh, anywhere; not particular." They rode down the lane near the house, got off their horses, and hitched them to the fence, and then jumped over into the yard where Bedford was at work. Immediately after crossing the fence Layton began pulling off the glove of his right hand with his teeth, and walking toward the machine, which was still at the time.

When within about thirty steps of the thresher, Bedford saw him, turned, and ran. Layton drew his pistol and fired, the first shot dropping him. Bedford arose and started again, when another shot brought him to the ground. Then Layton stepped up to him, and put another ball through him as he lay on the ground. Bedford was shot through the thigh, through the bowels from back to front, and through the chest from back to front, penetrating the lungs. After firing the third shot, and seeing his victim lying helpless before him with the blood running from his mouth, he turned and walked to his horse, mounted, and leisurely cantered out to the mouth of the lane, and then walked his horse until out of sight. Layton never spoke a word after crossing the fence, but did his work coolly and deliberately.

It appears that during the war Layton had Bedford in his employ. He trusted him with his family and his honor, which Bedford took advantage of by seducing Layton's wife, for which he has now paid the penalty. Layton has been hunting his victim for several years.

A "Gunpowder Plot" in Michigan.

From the Detroit Free Press.

ANN ARBOR, July 18.—There has been considerable excitement in the township of Bridgewater for two or three weeks past, over nothing less than a veritable gunpowder plot. A man and wife by the name of Mansfield had some difficulty and separated some weeks ago, and the wife took with her some things belonging to her mother-in-law, Mansfield's mother, and among them were some pillows. On ascertaining this fact, Mansfield sent for her to return the articles, which she did, accompanied by some of her family, the Lindsleys. The pillows had the appearance of having been opened, and an examination showed that they had been, and an internal machine, fixed in some manner with gunpowder, sandpaper and matches had been placed in each one. About the same time a quantity of gunpowder was found under Mansfield's barn, with a train attached which had been lighted but had gone out; the barn and stacks were afterward set on fire, but the fire was discovered in time to save the barn. Watches were set for the purpose of catching the incendiaries, and by some singular accident or blunder one of the watchers, a young man named Tate, was shot by a revolver in the hands of another watcher, and seriously wounded. After this, letters threatening the life and property of Mansfield were found about his premises, said to be in the handwriting of some of the Lindsleys.

These are the facts as charged by Mansfield. The family of Lindsley, eight in number, were arrested and examined before a Justice of the Peace in Saline, but owing to some break in the chain of evidence they were discharged.

Necessary Blessings.

Did it never strike you that there were necessary blessings as well as necessary evils in this world; certain good things that we cannot escape any more than we can certain so-called evil things; benefits that we accept with the same lack of responsibility, something of the same spirit of resignation, that we do the trouble we are called upon to bear? Sombre indeed would be the round of the seasons to some of us were it not for pleasures that needs must be devised and entered into for the sake of friends and guests beloved; and on, the delicious holidays of convalescence! Are there not those who know the blessed relaxation of some morbid self-discipline, through the interposition of a master soul; those who, perplexed and irresolute while duty and desire debate at the parting of the ways, have joyfully welcomed the clear decision that directs them at last into the path leading through the green pastures and beside the still waters.

A young lady member of the choir in a church in Lyons, N. Y., leaned too far over the gallery during the sermon on Saturday to look at a new bonnet or something of the kind, and losing her balance, fell headlong plump upon the head of a deacon, bounding thence into the aisle, very much demoralized, but not seriously hurt. The deacon complains of the headache. But the singer joined in the last hymn.

MRS. SHERMAN IN JAIL.

The Parting between the Prisoner and Her Neighbors—An Affecting Scene.

Derby, Conn. (July 11), Correspondence of the New York World.

At 10 o'clock to-day Deputy Sheriff Henry A. Blakeman drove across the Naugatuck River in a handsome top buggy, and in a few minutes his large sorrel horse was tied to the hitching post in front of the house where the prisoner was detained. Mrs. Hubbard, a friend of Mrs. Sherman, was busily at work on some clothes belonging to the prisoner, and urged the Sheriff to let Mrs. Sherman remain in the house until after dinner. The prisoner, however, asked for no delay, and, as she was all dressed, she drew on her gloves and stood ready to follow the officer. Before leaving she took a hasty, but apparently a very affectionate, farewell of the few acquaintances who were present, and soon the Sheriff and the prisoner were riding down the main village street towards the road to New Haven. The Sheriff has since returned alone, and Mrs. Sherman is in the county jail, under the charge of Mr. Webster, the keeper. Her manner during the last twenty-four hours had been varied. Her face had evidently grown thinner since the first day of her arrest, but the first symptoms of real grief were exhibited after the court proceedings were all over. So long as everybody seemed to be her enemy she was social and fearless, but as soon as she found out that she had a few sympathizers she seemed to melt at once. The first word that I heard uttered by a woman respecting the prisoner, on arriving at Derby, were, "I would like to be the one to give the last pull to the rope." The last were, "I cannot look Mrs. Sherman in the face and think she did it." As the testimony thus far has all tended to confirm the charges against the prisoner, it is difficult to account for the wonderful change in public opinion. It may be nothing but woman's pity, for the opinion of the men, though not so strong against the prisoner as at the start, has not altered. Any one of them, however, is ready to make a wager that she will not be convicted, although they believe her to be guilty.

Last night quite an affecting scene took place in the room where Mrs. Sherman was a prisoner. A number of ladies and gentlemen went round to the place for the purpose of drawing some cold water from Mrs. Sherman's well, which is celebrated all over the village. Up to that time the neighbors had ceased visiting the well, as the terrible poisoning stories made them afraid lest they might possibly draw up arsenic in the water. The sight of so many of her neighbors returning with their white water-pitchers affected her visibly, and she cordially invited them all to come into her apartments. In a few moments her small sitting-room was quite full. The prisoner sat in their midst, and talked freely on every subject that came up, frequently joining in a laugh with all the callers. As the prisoner's lawyer was present, assisting in settling her private affairs, the neighbors soon got up to retire. Each lady in the room, before leaving, went up to Mrs. Sherman and kissed her, saying she sympathized with her in her misfortune. Mrs. Sherman bore up under this ordeal, smiling rather sadly on her old friends as they withdrew. They had no more than closed the door behind them, however, when she burst into tears. During the afternoon of yesterday she made several presents. She gave simple presents to Mr. Deacon and Mr. Foley, the special Deputy Sheriffs, who had her in custody, saying they were small tokens of her regards for the kindness they had exhibited towards her. After selling her few articles of furniture at very low rates, Mrs. Sherman has, it is said, about $3,500 to pay her counsel and support herself.

The citizens about here are very anxious to see the bodies of Mrs. Sherman's children, who died in New York, exhumed; also, the body of Mr. Sherman's first wife. The suggestion offered by one scientific man, that many burying grounds are impregnated with arsenic, and that the bodies are liable to absorb large quantities, has little effect in this instance, when it is remembered that the examination of Sherman's body took place before it entered the ground, and that the bodies of the two children had only been in the ground a short time.

The case of Mrs. Sherman will be called on for trial in September in the Superior Court at New Haven.

STEAM ON CANALS.

Another Effort to Solve the Problem—Trial Trip of the Cathcart.

From the New York Herald, July 22.

The question of employing steam on the canals is one which has attracted the attention of the mercantile community for a long series of years, and many experiments have been made and different plans tried, none of which have as yet succeeded. Among the latest plans is one by Mr. J. S. Cathcart, which has been tried on the propeller Cathcart, and which is claimed to be an entire success. The improvement is a moveable joint on the shaft of the propeller, outside of the stern-post of the boat, by which the propeller can be moved laterally by a standard coming up like the rudder-head to the deck of the boat. On this is fitted a semi circular yoke about five feet long, to each end of which a chain is fastened, the bugles passing round a wheel about a foot in diameter, which is fastened to the rudder-head, and fitted with cogs to catch the links of the chain. Thus each motion of the rudder alters the direction of the propeller with the helm amidships; the pressure of the propeller is in the line of the keel of the boat, or directly aft, as in ordinary boats; but as the rudder is moved the pressure is shifted to the quarter, thus making the propeller assist to the rudder in steering the boat requiring so slight a deflection of the rudder that little or no swell is caused thereby. And this is the advantage claimed—that the boat will run without any wash or injure to the banks of the canal, and will steer easily, even when there is little more water in the canal than the boat draws.

The *Cathcart* was built in Washington, D. C., in 1869. She is 98 feet long over all, 17 feet six inches wide, and 8½ feet deep, registers 93 63-100 tons, and will carry 175 tons of cargo, exclusive of her coal and water. She has a high-pressure boiler 16 feet long and 4 7-12 feet in diameter, of the locomotive pattern, made of the best charcoal iron, 5-16ths of an inch in thickness, and is allowed to carry a pressure of 100 lbs to the square inch. Her engine is high pressure, with 12 inch cylinders and 18 inch stroke. The *Cathcart* has been running on the Schuylkill Canal, where she is said to have been very successful and she now takes a cargo from this city to Buffalo, via the Erie Canal, and will run on that water for time, to demonstrate the success of the new application of power. Previous to leaving, yesterday afternoon, she went on a trial trip, having on board a small party of gentlemen who wished to observe her working. She had 160 tons of cargo on board at the time, and steamed about six knots per hour without making the least perceptible swell or wave in her wake, and her steering was admirable, being able to turn in little over her length. Immediately after landing her guests, the Cathcart started up the river for Buffalo.

English fashions are gradually asserting ascendency in New York society, and one of the most sensible recently adopted is the plan of inviting guests by series to villas and country seats. Each invitation specifies the length of the visit, and distinctly states the day on which the guests bidden are expected to arrive.

A Lawyer's Knowledge.

All good lawyers know the value in the practice of their profession of general knowledge or information to be obtained by practical intercourse with the world and studies outside of the law library. In a book just published by the daughter of an English advocate, Mr. John Adolphus, the following is told, which will illustrate the value of the kind of knowledge referred to. The writer says:

"A very extraordinary criminal case was entirely decided by the knowledge my father had picked up of nautical affairs in his early voyages to and from the West Indies. Two Lascars were on their trial for the murder of the captain of the ship; the evidence of the mate seemed quite conclusive. In the course of it he said, however, that at the time of the murder there was great confusion, as the ship was in much peril, and requiring all the attention of the sailors to prevent her striking on a rock. My father, who defended the prisoners, asked so many questions as to the exact number of the crew, and where each man was, and what he was engaged in during this perilous time, that at last the Judge whispered, 'I suppose, Mr. Adolphus, those questions are to the purpose?' 'I own I do not see it,' thinking, doubtless, the time of the Court was being wasted. After a few more questions as to the special duty each man was performing, the witness had accounted for every man on board, the captain being below and the two prisoners murdering him. My father fixed his eyes steadily on the witness, and said, in a searching and loud voice, 'Then who was at the helm?' The wretched mate dropped down in a fit, and soon after confessed he was himself the murderer. In his false evidence he had given to each man his position, and forgotten the most material, or rather left none to fill it."

The Next War.

General Gilmore, in his speech at the reunion of the Army of the James, touched on the "next war" as follows: In our next war the leaders of our armies will probably have to come from those who received their baptism of fire during our great Rebellion. It is a customary saying among our non-military friends that there is no danger of another war during the present century. But have we the slightest guarantee of a long peace? Have we not passed one-sixth of the time since the formation of our Government in a state of active warfare, not counting our Indian wars, Fenian raids, and Orange celebrations?

At this rate one year of war is due now. Who can say that it will not come before the present year is long past, and in what state of preparation would war with a maritime power find us?

We undoubtedly have, in condition for almost immediate use, all the essential elements of a powerful mobile army. Our systems of small arms, our Remingtons, our Sharps, and our Springfields are second in excellence to none in the world, and tried veterans, willing and eager to use them in a good cause, can be counted by the million.

We could, beyond question, in an emergency, place a well equipped army of half a million men in the field in a month; but we would have no use for such a force against any probable attack. In what possible manner, for example, could such an army contribute to the safety of New York, Brooklyn, and the Navy Yard against the attack of even a small iron clad fleet, bent simply on destruction of value. They would probably be a detriment to the defense.

The defense must be by heavy guns on land and water, and the question is, have we got the right kind of guns? In my judgment, we are too closely wedded to an effete smooth-bore system, and our respected law-makers, in the exercise of their presumed knowledge of ordnance and gunnery, have stopped the purchase of even smooth bore guns, without giving us large rifles in their stead.

We are vastly behind our English friends, in both the character and the quantity of our heavy ordnance. While I cannot believe that any suppositious battle of Dorking will ever find its fulfillment upon our shores, I am an advocate of that policy which, while it desires and maintains honorable peace, makes a wise and proper use of it by looking well into the future.

A French physician has investigated the effects of smoking on thirty-eight boys, between the ages of nine and fifteen, who were addicted to the habit. Twenty-seven presented distinct symptoms of nicotine poison. In twenty-two there were serious disorders of the circulation, indigestion, dulness of intellect, and a marked appetite for drinks; in eight decided deterioration of blood; ten had disturbed sleep; and four had ulceration of the mucous membrane of the mouth.

And now another nonsensical mania is prevailing at Peoria, Illinois. A young man recently smoked a cigar to within an inch of the tip without the ashes falling off. A rival smoked another half an inch shorter than his, and triumphantly labelled the ashes, and all the young smokers in Peoria are trying to smoke a cigar shorter than any one else without breaking the ashes.

Steubenville, Ohio, Female Seminary.

THIS old and well-known school on the banks of the Ohio, offers superior advantages to both the solid and ornamental branches. The charges are less than in other schools of similar grade, only about $5 a week, one fourth off for clergymen's daughters. The next year (about 40 weeks) begins Sept. 13. Send for Catalogue to Rev. C. C. BEATTY, D.D., LL.D., Superintendent, or Rev A. M. REID, Ph. D., Principal. julyl3w6t-182(2)

WATT'S

Stove Companion.

It is now the season of the year that persons having no regular employment for the winter season should be looking up a winter job. Such persons would do well to consider Watts' Stove Companion. It differs from the great majority of Patents. There is and can be no humbug about it. It does just what is claimed for it, and is one of the small convenient sorts of every day life and must eventually be found in nearly every house. It is cheap—no one can object on account of price. Young men, before engaging a winter school or taking a clerkship, write to and see whether we cannot give a better chance for money making. Foundrymen, before you decide to give that molder his discharge, write us and see if you cannot do better to keep him and hire one more with him. Tinners running wagons will find here an article particularly suited to their business. It is less than three months since the patent was issued, still we have sold a great deal of territory and have been compelled to refuse a great many orders for the Companions. If you mean business, drop us a line. If not, please do not consume our time. One or two good agents, who can bring the best of references as to ability and honesty, can get a good monthly salary. Address J. H. WATT & BRO.S.

Foundry Proprietors, Sarsaville, Ohio.

July6lawtf(3)

A GIGANTIC HUMBUG.

THE said by those unacquainted with it, that CLARK'S COMPOST is a humbug, but the best of it is, ninety-eight in a hundred who have used it four years would like to be buried the same every time. The last is built of farmers. Clark's Compost cannot easily be surpassed, especially for topdressing grass land; and takes the opportunity once more to remind you of its merits for hoedressing this fall, as this is the proper time to topdress either grass or winter grain. Those desirous of observing the effects of all kinds of soil, from sand down to the rich muck of peat meadows, where it has been applied for the last twenty-two years without pausing, can do so at any farm in Hunkers, N. H., before next week in June (as at that time I shall commence cutting my grass, or send for circular. S. D. SAWYER, Townsend, Mass., is my general agent. Address JOSIAH CLARK,

July15w4t Manchester, N. H.

AGENTS WANTED.

$10 A DAY—*Business* call at my store. Circulars *free*. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Maine. may25w18t-182

$250 a Month easily made with Stencil Dies. Samples, FREE. S. M. SPENCER, Brattleboro, Vt. junes-w26-4mos.

$375 A MONTH—Horse and outfit furnished. Address, NOVELTY CO., Saco, Maine. ap12w1yr-73

$35 Per week to active, energetic agents, to sell our new and valuable inventions. Address Southwestern Manufacturing Co., Pleasanton, Kan. jy20-w4w-'64 (13)

Wanted. 100,000 Men

To labor at their homes or travel part or all of the time. Will send a sample free to commence work with. M. M. TILTON, Pittsburg, Pa. jy20-w4w-'64 (13)

Agents! Read This!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A Salary of $30 per week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. feb23w26t-182

Farmers, Mechanics and Workers

Can make $50 to $150 per month with our Books, Maps, Pictures and Chromos. 25 Pages (by Mail) FREE. Address GOODSPEED'S EMPIRE BOOK & MAP HOUSE, Chicago. may18w3m.

WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 per day) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the *under-feed*, makes the "lock-stitch" (alike on both sides,) and is *fully licensed*. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. s-p2w13t-73

WANTED—AGENTS—For our Great Railroad and Distance Map of the United States, with every Station and Distances between all Stations in plain figures, Towns, Cities and Villages, containing a vast amount of Statistical Information invaluable to business men; it is without exception the most accurate and latest work of the kind. Send for Circulars. CLOSSON & TIMBERLAKE, Publishers, No. 177 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. July 27w4w-458

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

A premium HORSE and WAGON for Agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $20 00 Schuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. jan19w1y-64

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE YEAR OF BATTLES. A History of the Franco-German War. By Brockett. Accurate, reliable and complete, in English and German. Send $1 25 for outfit, and secure the best territory at once. GOODSPEED & CO., 148 Lake St., Chicago, or New York. may18w3mo.

AGENTS WANTED—Male or Female. An honorable, easy, and attractive business; selling BESTON'S celebrated GOLDEN PENS; the best pens made; universally liked; in appearance and quality unequaled; will outlast ten or more steel pens. Our agents are all making money. Send for circulars and terms. One-third of a gross assorted, in fancy metal boxes, mailed on receipt of $1. Address S. J. BESTON, Hartford, Conn. july20-w6t-94(4)

AGENTS READ THIS!—One agent reports 600 orders in a few weeks; another 47 in a few days; another 19 in one day—for the New Illustrated Book,

"PHYSICAL TRAINING OF CHILDREN."

Commended by the most eminent men. Every body wants it. It attracts, wins, sells, and delivers greenly. NEW WORLD PUBLISHING CO., 178 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O. July6 w6t (4)

Agents Wanted for SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE

This book gives the very cream of Science, its thrilling realities, wonderful discoveries, and sparkling gems; God's six days' work; and the interesting history of the world, and its inhabitants to the long ages before Adam. It harmonizes the Bible and Science. Everybody wants it. Experienced agents will secure territory immediately. Address for circular, ZIEGLER & McCURDY, 139 Race street, Cincinnati, Ohio. may13w13t*

WANTED—AGENTS—To sell the most taking, instructive and universally sought-after book issued for years, viz:

Great Fortunes,

AND HOW THEY WERE MADE; or, the Struggles and Triumphs of Self-Made Men. By J. D. McCABE, Jr. Agents already at work are clearing from $80 to $200 per month. By 40 eminent examples, it teaches how to succeed in life and at the same time benefit mankind. For particulars, notices of the press, and extra terms, address E. HANNAFORD & CO., Pub'shers, 177 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, or 158 S. Clark St., Chicago. July13w4t-458(3).

Wanted--Agents--To sell our new illustrated Book of Travels,

OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA.

By Col. Thomas W. Knox. A comprehensive and valuable exposition of the countries of Asia, viz: Siberia, China and Russia as they are to-day. While abounding with useful information and statistics, it also exhibits the humorous side of the author's experience, and will cause the reader many a hearty laugh, while following him through his adventurous journey of twenty-eight thousand miles. One large octavo volume of 650 pages and 200 beautiful engravings, making decidedly the best selling book now offered to agents. A clear field, and largest commissions paid. Send for circulars, &c., to NETTLETON & CO., 161 Elm street, Cincinnati, Ohio. aug20-w4t

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A new and elegant Illustrated Work, by

Albert D. Richardson.

Travels, Adventures, Miscellaneous, etc. The choicest of his latest literary productions; with a Biographical Sketch of the author, and a splendid Portrait, on steel. Edited by

Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson.

A Fascinating, Valuable and very Saleable Book.

Agents Wanted.

LARGE COMMISSION AND EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN.

For Descriptive Circulars and Terms, address the Publisher,

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ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS

SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, TO AND FROM

NEW YORK AND GLASGOW

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

The Steamers of this favorite line are built expressly for the Atlantic passenger Trade, and fitted up in every respect with all the modern improvements calculated to insure the safety, comfort, and convenience of passengers.

Rates of Passage Cabin to Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow, Belfast, or Dublin, $60 and $70 currency.

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Cabin Passage to Glasgow, Liverpool and London direct, $75 currency.

Cabin Return Tickets, $130 currency.

Intermediate, $33 Steerage $28

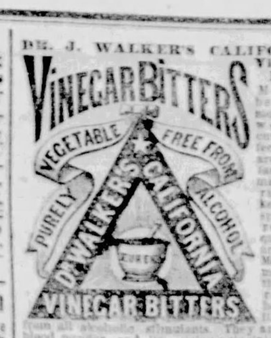
Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y. or to DUNCAN ALLEN, 172 Adams St., Toledo, Ohio. may6w3m

GRANVILLE (O.) FEMALE COLLEGE has 9 Profs., opens September 7th. Course thorough and extended. $260 a year. Address W. F. KING, President. jan25w3m

For Sale or Exchange.

THE half of the Imperial Mills at Manistee, Mich., with 6 run of water, has two pair of stones in use and in complete order, and is doing a business of $5,000 per year. Address for particulars, C. WHITE & CO., Toledo, Ohio. jul6w4w

DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.



Vinegar Bitters.

Millions have been instantly relieved of the most excruciating agonies by the use of this wonderful vegetable preparation. They are a gentle purgative as well as a tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder in Bilious Diseases. They act with wonderful efficacy in purifying the blood, and in all cases of Obstructions or Sluggishness of the Circulation, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system are effectually destroyed and removed.

For Female

To Correspondents.

A. C. RUSSELL.—The "Maple Leaves," New York, suspended in May or June. In answer to the question "Why is the English nation called John Bull," we remark that the name comes from Arbuthnot's satire "The History of John Bull," in which the French are designated as Lewis Baboon, the Dutch as Nicholas Frog, the English as John Bull, &c. It is said the satire was designed to ridicule the Duke of Marlborough.

N. W. BLISS, General Superintendent of the St. Louis Lead Mining Company, Kingston county, Mo., writes:—"One of your correspondents inquires after the Vermont intellectual prodigy of 18 years ago, asking what he amounted to as a man, if alive. In 1845 or '46 I met a small, bright-eyed but pale and slim boy of ten years at Bradford, Vt., named Truman H. Safford, Jr.—He had come there with his father to get an Almanac published, all the astronomical calculations for which this child had made, and by methods peculiar to himself. I was a college student at the time, and was invited by Mr. S. to ask the boy a reasonable number of questions. I gave him a problem in trigonometry. He walked around the room looking at the pictures and worked it out by mental processes, without slate or pencil, sooner than I could with both, although I had purposely selected one of the few I was familiar with. Such little "sums" as telling you how many inches it was around the globe or how many seconds the various persons in the room had lived, he did "in his head" and in very short time. Thinking him merely a mathematical prodigy after the manner of Colburn, I asked him about Grecian, Roman and other ancient warriors, poets and philosophers, and found that he must have committed some classical dictionary to memory. His father was so wise as to withdraw the boy from questionings and tests and took him to Edward Everett, then President of Harvard College. I understood Mr. Everett advised a careful development of the boy's physical powers and for a time as much repression of his intellectual activity as possible. At all events the boy lived and grew healthy bodily and mentally, became assistant astronomer at Cambridge, and is now superintendent of the Chicago Observatory, and a man of scientific ability, thanks to the good sense of those to whose care he was committed during his fragile youth."

TOM JORDEN, Toledo, submits the following: "Will any mathematical scholar in Toledo or elsewhere give an arithmetical rule for solving any particular case of the general equation x plus y plus z, &c., $= d$, and ax plus by plus $cz = k$, and which shall find all the possible values in whole numbers, of x, y, z, of which the question admits. Give a method, by *double position*, by which any particular case of the quadratic equation $x2$ plus or minus $ax =$ plus or minus b. Give a method by *double position* that shall solve any particular case of the equation xy plus x plus $y = a$ and $x2$ plus or minus $y2 = b$?"

R. H. B, Ottawa Co, Mich.—Apply to some practical photographer. Our answer to be satisfactory would be too much like an advertisement.

FRED, Lebanon, writes: "1. I have promised a young lady friend a present. Would it be out of place to send her a gold ring? If so, what could I, with propriety, purchase for her? 2. Is it violating the rules of etiquette to present a young lady with a parting kiss after escorting her home for the first time? 3. Can you give me the name of any book that I can purchase that will give such knowledge as a young country boy ought to have on going into society in the city?"—1. As a general rule a gold ring is suggestive of something more than friendship, and therefore it is not always an appropriate present. Send the young lady a favorite book or a richly and tastefully ornamented fan, or the latest novelty in the way of an album, &c., &c. 2. The first thought of every reader will be that Fred is not in earnest; that he is making sport of this column, &c. But in a circle where the young people meet, say every week, an age in plays and romps in which the object is to have all the young men kiss all the young ladies over so many times, and the young ladies to indulge in that delightful occupation of kissing the gentlemen, Fred would be logical in his conclusions that he must kiss the young lady entrusted to his care, in parting with her. Such a procedure would be as far out side the rules of etiquette as are the customs of the "Noble Red Men." 3. Ask for "The Habits of Good Society," published by Carleton.

A. C MALCHETTE, Bowlon, Ind., writes:—Is it known why Arctic discoverers invariably sail from the Atlantic into the Arctic, instead of entering the Polar Sea from the Pacific, when it is an important fact that a navigator sailing the latter course, would have many advantages, especially that of a milder temperature, which would be of incalculable value to the navigator of these waters?"—They do not invariably do so. They generally sail from the Atlantic because the expeditions are fitted out on the Atlantic coast, and because they avoid the long voyage around South America. They also sail from the Atlantic, doubtless because experience has demonstrated that it is the best, as expeditions have sailed from the Pacific, and found great difficulties in their way.—We can not give the record, but examination will show our correspondent that the Pacific route has been fully tested. A new expedition is now fitting out to prosecute discoveries further in that direction. The paper referred to is as much on the "played out" order as is its editor.

GEO. KLINGLE, Selbyville, Pa.—Yes.

J. H. H., Ottawa, Kansas, writes: "My wife left me two years ago and married again. If I marry again, can the law hurt me, if I do not get a divorce from my first wife?"—The woman is your wife under the law and simply the mistress of the other man. You must secure a divorce. Under the circumstances this will be simply a matter of form. Because your wife has done wrong, the law will not excuse you, for doing wrong.

SUBSCRIBER, Little Valley, N. Y.:—See your common school arithmetic. The rule is as simple as the operation of simple subtraction and you would scarcely expect us to tell a boy how to subtract one number from another.

F. K. S., Quasqueton, Iowa:—Give name of company and regiment, and perhaps we can help you. We are not responsible for advertisers promises. In this case we should say no.

C. N. AUSTIN, Midway, Pa.:—Your questions in regard to the contending parties in France, have been answered since the date of your note, in the news columns of the paper. The Republic or Thiers party is triumphant. The Imperialists, or those in favor of restoring Napoleon and the Empire, were not as strong as claimed. The Orleanists, or those in favor of the claims of Count de Chamboard, were also in the minority. Neither is avowedly Protestant, although the indications are that under the Republic, great liberality will prevail.

A READER, Marengo, Illinois.—Gail Hamilton is Mary E. Dodge, of *Harper's Bazar*, and certainly one of the most earnest women, as well as one of the sprightliest writers, we have in this country. We are not in sympathy with our correspondent in her remarks, because if Gail Hamilton is an old maid, or a Yankee widow, or a school teacher (all of which she is not), she would be none the less a good woman and none the less entitled to the respect and admiration now so freely given her.

F. M. LUTEY, Texas, Ohio, writes: "I was a United States soldier. I enlisted February 8, 1865, served one month and eight days; then was promoted to 2d lieutenant, served ten months and was discharged. On my muster out I received $33. Am I not entitled to $100 bounty?—Not entitled to any more bounty. At the date of your muster out officers of the Government were fully instructed as to bounties, and acted as a rule in accordance with the best interpretation of the law.

D. L. B., Lincoln, Ill., is very much concerned about his questions being too "knotty." He will be relieved to learn that they were not so considered. Some of the questions were misl aid, perhaps. Some were not of the class answered in these columns. Old mathematical problems go into the basket without more examination than to discover their character. A moment's consideration will convince our correspondent that this is the place for them. We say in all kindness that we give information, but do not teach a school. When a man asks a question for information, we try to answer. When he asks simply to propound a difficult question, we pay little attention to it. New things demand and receive attention. Many political questions we answer in the editorial columns, because there we have more latitude in discussion. We have not thought it necessary to say that the question is thus answered because we expected the correspondent to see it.

D. L. B. asks: "What is the comparative cost of Grant's and Buchanan's administrations, leaving out the pensions and interest on debt."—The two cannot be compared as administrations, until the close of the present We can, however, compare year with year. The expenditures of Buchanan's administration in 1859 were $83,678,643 and $77,055,125 in 1860. For the year ending June 30, 1870, the expenditures of Grant's administration were as follows: For civil and miscellaneous expenses, $69 234,017; War Department, $57,655,675; Navy, $21 780,899; Indians and Pensions $31,748,140; Interest on Debt, $129,235,498—Total $309,653,560. The expenditures for the present year will be about the same. If we have not comprehended the question, we are ready to try again. Some weeks ago, an editorial article on this question gave other information in this point.

JOHN REAVILLE, Beech Creek, Pa.—We do not care to advertise the manufacturers of the machines inquired for, gratuitously. You can get the information desired, by writing to Henry Philipps, Toledo, Ohio.

J. S. H., Florida, Ohio, asks:—"Is there any land in Michigan that is subject to the soldiers' homestead act that is far enough south to be practicable to raise common farm produce?"—Write to the Register, Land Office, Detroit, Mich.

HOWARD WILSON, Middleburg, Mercer county, Mo., asks:—"Who is the wealthiest man in the United States; what is his occupation and where does he live? 2. Which of our Presidents saved the largest sum of money and what was the amount? 3. What is the circulation of the WEEKLY BLADE? 4. When and where was the first newspaper published in the United States and by whom was it edited?"—1. It is said that the wealthiest man in the United is Wm. B. Astor of New York. This great fortune, the result of the business management and investments of John Jacob Astor, affords an interesting subject for consideration. John Jacob Astor commenced life a poor young man. Before he was forty years he had accumulated a fortune of $250 000. He then embarked in the fur trade and his wealth rapidly increased. He invested in real estate and from this real estate came another great addition to his fortune. At his death his fortune was about $20,000,000. As the real estate is still increasing in value it is safe to say that this much larger now. A. T. Stewart and Vanderbilt are also very wealthy men, the former making his money in the mercantile business and latter in Rail Road investments. 2. The question in regard to the Presidents is as much out of order as if you would ask your neighbor how much money he had in his pocket, and then what he was going to do with it. The question is about private affairs, and in fact is best answered by saying "not your business." 3. The circulation of the BLADE is over 36 000. 4. The first newspaper published in the United States was *The Boston News Letter*, issued in 1704. The name of the editor is not given.

MINNIE, who does not give her postoffice, is in a terrible state of tribulation. She loves a young man who has wronged a woman. She don't care much for this fact, apparently, but her parents think it is an objection. She desires the advice of the BLADE.—Inclining to the opinion that a man faithless to one woman will be so to another, and judging from the tone of the letter that there is not much of what is known as true love on either side (Persons deeply and truly in love do not parade that love or their trials before the public), we advise the young lady not to marry this man "whose undivided affection she is convinced that she possesses."

W. H. K., Mechanicsburg, Ind.—A full description of Capt. Hall's outfit and crew has been given in the BLADE. The ship sails as a regular United States vessel, and the wages vary as to the grade of the employe. Why ask us what grammar teaches, when you have the text book before you?

W. W., Green Springs, O., writes: "Will you please inform me through the columns of your valuable paper the necessary steps to be taken for the incorporation of a village—inhabitants now about 900?"—Application should be made to the County Commissioners by petition signed by not less than 30 of the legal voters of the village. This petition must describe the territory, give number of inhabitants, &c.; must be presented at a regular meeting of the Board of Commissioners. The Commissioners will set a time to hear the petition, this to be not less than 60 days after the filing. Notice containing substance of the petition will be published for six consecutive weeks in county papers and by poster. If the Commissioners grant petition, a certified transcript of proceedings will be delivered to the County Recorder. Sixty days after the filing, the record will be made, and copy of petition and accompanying papers forwarded to the office of Secretary of State. For more particular directions apply to your County Commissioners, or consult Ohio Laws for 1869, page 151.

E. L. P., asks: "1st, Where is the mind while the body sleeps. 2d. A wealthy man has an only daughter. She marries. Ten years after, her father dies. She heirs the estate. One year after the father's death, the daughter dies also. The husband marries a second wife. Ought the children by his second wife share equally with those of his first wife in the estate that she heirs. 3d. If a woman is divorced from her husband does she take her maiden name; should she be called Miss or Mrs.—1st. Just where God intended it should be. If you have decided just what mind is, you perhaps can answer your own question better than any one can answer it for you. 2d. Under the laws of Ohio, if the daughter inherited the estate (the title having come to her by descent, or devise, or deed of gift, from any ancester,) her children would inherit the property and the children of the second wife would have no share in it. 3d. The decree of the Court determines this. The woman asks to have her maid, en name restored, and this is often done. Sometimes this is not desirable. Say Mrs. Brown is divorced from her husband. She has three or four children who are to remain with her. It wouldn't be pleasant for her to give up the name of Brown, and she would not desire it.

X. X., Elizabeth, Ill., writes: "I enlisted in August, 1862, served until 1864 as sergeant, when I was promoted to first lieutenant to fill vacancy caused by first lieutenant being transferred as regimental quartermaster. My commission dates to rank from June 9, 1864, but from some cause I did not receive the commission until Feb. 5, 1864, the date I was mustered. I was acting as sergeant all the time between the date of commission and muster, and the company had but one commissioned officer (captain) during all that time. Was not the company entitled to a first lieutenant and cannot I draw pay for the time, as the delay of muster was no fault of mine."—You were an officer only from date of muster and can only draw pay from that date.

S. J., Clinton Township, Seneca county, asks: "Does Michigan or any other State permit the marriage of first cousins."—In Michigan the law declares that no man shall marry his mother, grandmother, daughter, granddaughter, stepmother, grandfather's wife, son's wife, grandson's wife, wife's mother, wife's grandmother, wife's daughter, wife's granddaughter, sister, brother's daughter, sister's daughter, father's sister or mother's sister. In all the authorities at hand the question is generalized as to the other States, except as to New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, &c., where the laws are very explicit in forbidding the marriage of blood relations. In Ohio, the law of May 5, 1869, provides that male persons of the age of 18 years and female persons of 16 years, *not nearer of kin than second cousins*, and not having a husband or wife living, may be joined in marriage, etc.

H. SMITH, Pittsburgh, Ind., writes: "Do all patents run the same length of time; that is, does a right or patent, on, say some small thing such as a churn, run as long as a patent on a threshing machine, and how long does the patent run without being renewed?"—Patents run for seventeen years, on a churn as well as a threshing machine.

S. B CULLAS, North Liberty, Indiana.—Write for information, both as to machine and agent, to Geo. W. Pressey, Hamilton, N. J.

L. J. MEECH, Wyandotte, Ohio, asks: "Where can I purchase the best field stump puller, and what will be the probable cost?"—Write to Henry Philipps, Toledo, Ohio. The machines range in price from $30 to $100.

BEN asks: "Where can I get Webster's speech in reply to Hayne?"—Send or ask for Tefft's "Webster and his Master Pieces," or for the complete edition of Webster's works.

J. D. MCGREGOR, Rantoul, Illinois, asks: "I have had a dispute regarding the price of gold and silver per ounce. I mean the pure stuff, free from all alloy. I hold that gold is $16 or $17 per ounce, but am not sure regarding price of silver. Please answer in correspondent's column, giving price of each, and oblige, yours, &c."—Pure gold, or gold 24 carats fine, is worth $20 per ounce. Gold 18 carats fine is worth $16 per ounce. The relative value of gold and silver without reference to coin, varies as the supply is abundant or otherwise. The relative value is now about as 15½ to 1, making pure silver worth about $1.30 per ounce. Prior to the discovery of the gold mines in California and Australia the relative value of gold to silver was 15.8 to 1. From 1833 to 1860, it was 15.3 to 1; from 1861 to 1866 it was 15.4 to 1.

GLEE CLUB, Plymouth, Kansas, writes: "Will you state through the columns of your paper some of the last musical books published for a glee club; also the address of publishers. We want some good glee music of four parts, suitable for all occasions."—The only new books of this kind for the season are the following: "Emerson's Singing School," will be published by O. Ditson & Co., Boston, about August 1. This will contain 144 pages and can be had for $8 per dozen. The "Song King" will be published by Root & Cady, Chicago, about Aug. 15. This will contain 192 pages and will wholesale at $7.50 per dozen. Both books can be ordered from W. W. Whitney, Toledo, Ohio.

A CONSTANT READER forwards a number of questions. We omit the personal ones and give the following: "1. How many mints are there in the States? Hubby says there are two, one in Philadelphia and one in San Francisco. I say there are more. 2. The famous leaning tower in the city of Pisa, in Italy—was it built so or not? Hub says it has leaned since being built; I judge from the base and the weight that is on it, that it stands as it did seven hundred years ago. 5. I read that Moltke, the famous general of the Prussian armies, was killed, and again I read of him taking an active part in the settling of affairs between the two nations."—The United States mint at Philadelphia has a brancher at New Orleans for coinage of gold and silver, at Charlotte, North Carolina, for coinage of gold, at San Francisco for gold and silver, at Denver, Colorado, for gold and silver, at Carson City, Nevada, for gold and silver, at Dallas City, Oregon, for gold and silver, and at New York city an assay office for the receipt, melting, refining, parting and assaying gold and silver bullion and foreign coin, and for casting the same into bars, ingots or disks. 2. As to the leaning tower at Pisa, you and "Hubby" can continue to discuss the question your natural lives and still have a wide field for guessing before you. It is generally conceded that when the tower was commenced in 1174 that there was no intention to make it a leaning tower, but before the structure had reached one-half its height the foundation settled and the architect, by lengthening columns and strengthening with iron bars, completed it as it now stands. The unequal length of the columns at the half way point and and the fact that the foundations of the Cathedral near have settled so as to throw nearly every part of that structure out of line, are advanced as arguments in favor of this theory. 5. GEN. Von Moltke was not killed and we never saw such a statement, only the French rumor to the effect that some famous Prussian General had been killed and they supposed that Moltke was the man.

JAMES DONALDSON, Switzler, Missouri, writes: —"I would like for you to ask the following named officers of the First Regiment of Colorado to send me their address. I was wounded in the first year of the war, but I served until after the war was over but did not apply for a pension until last year. My agent is endeavoring to find an officer of the regiment, but has not succeeded.—The names are Col. John M. Chivington, Lieut. Col. Sam. F. Tappan, Majors Ed. W. Wineeoop and Scott J. Anthony, Capt. Sam. M. Robbins, Lieuts. Ira Quinby and John Burgess. By so doing, you will confer a lasting favor on a disabled Union soldier."

S. A. H., M. D., Wayland, Michigan, asks:—"1st. Will an M. D. and a professional Dentist under the existing laws of your State, be required to have the title of D. D. S., or a certificate from the State Board of Examiners, to enable him to practice Dentistry in all its branches? 2d. If he would what branch would be excluded without it?"—In answer to both questions we say that the act of May 8, 1868, provides simply "That it shall be unlawful for any person to practice Dentistry in the State of Ohio for compensation unless such person has received a diploma from the faculty of a dental college duly incorporated under the laws of this or any other State of the United States, or a certificate of qualification issued by the State Dental Society, or by any local society auxiliary thereto." The act was not to apply to dentists practicing in the State at that date until Jan. 1, 1873.

GROCER, Rob Roy, asks:—"Is there a paper (weekly or monthly) published in any of our wholesale cities, devoted to the interests of grocerymen? One giving the state of wolesale markets in full, and detail, reports of trade etc."—The American Grocer, a weekly paper, John Dearby & Co., Editors and proprietors, 161 William street, New York, (price $3 per annum) is the only paper of the kind, we believe, in the country.

SUBSCRIBER, Mount Vernon, Ohion, asks: "Is there any regular line of steamers running from any point on Lake Erie to Duluth at the head of Lake Superior, if so on what days do they run, and the cost of a first-class ticket? Could not money be very profitably invested in and around that city at this time? How is the word 'Duluth' pronounced? Should the accent be on first or last sylable?"—Boats leave Cleveland for Duluth every night except Saturday and Sunday. Can't give the cost of a first-class ticket. Duluth is evidently a good place to make an investment. The accent is on the last syllable.

W. WONDEN, Yorkshire Centre, writes 1. "At what season of the year would you advise a young man to go west who is a surveyor and school teacher? 2. What was the national debt at the commencement of Buchanan's administration, and at the close thereof? 3. Can this government naturalize the Chinaman and make him a voter? 4. Would Lincoln, Neb., be a good place for a person of the above named profession to go to?"—1 In the spring. He can teach school in the older state during the winter and strike the new, ready for operations as a surveyor in the summer. 2. The debt at the beginning of Buchanan's administration was $71,374,587, at the close $77,-055,125. 3. It can, if it so determine, and the Chinaman is willing. 4. In such matters we cannot advise. We know nothing more of the place than you do.

SARAH R. FISHER, Irvington, Ill.,—If we should publish your letter you would be over run with quacks. Consult some regular physician, and ask him to use the new cancer cure, recently discovered in South America.

Help Wanted Immediately.

I HAVE accidentally come in possession of a Plant that has proved a Specific for Consumption in its last stages, in every case that has used it (four in number), but owing to its scarcity in this vicinity, I am unable to find a sufficient quantity to meet the demand. I do not know the name of the plant, neither can I ascertain it from any parties, although several chemists have been applied to—among the number, Merrill of Cincinnati, and Stearns of Detroit. Feeling confident that it must grow in other localities, in the States or Territories, I am induced to offer a prize to those who are the first to find it. For the first half ounce sample I will send $25 (in money order or registered letter, as may be directed); for the second, $10; third, $8; fourth, $7; fifth, $6; sixth, $5; seventh, $4; eight, $3; ninth, $2; tenth $1. The different samples must come from different persons, and separate localities. One dollar (or more) a pound will be paid for all that may be sent me, if gathered and prepared according to directions. Persons sending will please state how much they can probably secure. Full directions for finding, giving the kind of soil in which it grows, height, color, appearance, &c., in full, with a specimen of the stalk, seeds and leaves, will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. I do not wish to waste the little material I have on any one that don't feel twenty-five cents worth of interest in the matter. It is too valuable an article. I cannot, "for love or money" furnish the article to the afflicted at present, but trust I may be able to do so soon *if it is to be found in North America*, in which case I will be pleased to furnish it, at a small advance on the cost. It should be gathered before the 1st of October. *Give and all turn out for half a day. It will pay you well for the time.* Give your name, post office, county and state, and address immediately,

DR. GILBELT,
P. O. Drawer No. 11, Toledo, Ohio

EUROPEAN NEWS.

MADRID, July 26.—The following is a complete list of the new Ministry just formed by Senor Zotilla, all of whom have been sworn into office: President of the Council and Minister of the Interior, Senor Zotilla; Minister of War, Lieut. General Fernandez De Cardoba; Minister of Justice, Senor E. Montero Rios; Minister of Finance, Senor Gorpez; Minister of Marine, Senor Beranger; Minister of Public Works, Senor Modraiz; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Senor P. M. Segasta; Minister of Colonies, Admiral Malcompo.

Senor Zotilla declares that all the Ministry are members of the progressive party, and will follow the policy inaugurated in September by the revolution. There has been no difficulty in the formation of the Cabinet since the resignation of Marshal Serrano.

News from Gautemala is that the revolutionists are in possession of the capital President Cerna has been defeated and has fled. General Grandos is Provisional President.

Valparaiso dates of the 1st inst. have been received. Evricnez has been elected President through the exertions of the priests.

Callao advices are to the 14th of July. The Peruvian government has ordered the disarming of the fleet as a precaution against any trouble during the coming election. The inhabitants were much excited. It was ramored that Prado had bribed the fleet to aid him in landing a large force in Callao harbor.

BERLIN, July 26.—The Emperor William left Ems on Tuesday for Coblentz and Wiesbaden. From the latter place he will proceed to Gasten, where he will probably meet the Emperor of Austria.

The Provincial correspondence states that the separate Ministerial Department for Catholic Affairs, has been done away with, and that its abolition is due to difficulties originating in the decisions of the late Ecumenical Council.

VERSAILLES, July 26.—In the Assembly to-day a proposition was introduced to substitute taxes on salaries and incomes for those on textiles and raw materials. Minister Ponyier Grierter opposed the proposition, but left it in the hands of the Assembly, by which it was finally referred to a committee.

PARIS, July 26.—It is said that President Thiers has induced Bismarck to consent to the evacuation of the Paris forts, still held by German troops, and the entire departments of the Seine and Seine et Oise, on or before the 31st of August.

Many Communist prisoners, who were sent to different French forts, have been released.

It is rumored that Cardinal Antonelli has summoned Bishop Dupanloup to Rome.

PARIS, July 27.—It is rumored that a repeated adjournment of the Court Martial for the trial of the Communist prisoners is for the purpose of paving the way to a general amnesty. The Assembly has postponed until the 4th of August the question of distributing among all the departments of France the loss of property and material occasioned by the German invasion.

ROME, July 27.—The Syro-Maronite and the Greco Melichite, patriarchs, and Archbishops of Aleppo, and thirteen Hungarian Archbishops, have forwarded to Rome their submission to the dogma of infallibility of the Pope.

The Journal Des Debats censures the Government for siding with the minority of the Assembly and demands changes in the minority.

PARIS, July 28.—The Journal des Paris announces that Favre is no longer Minister, that he is replaced in the office of Foreign Affairs by M. Geoniand, recently one of the French negotiators for peace at Brussels.

The Committee of the Assembly upon the re-organization of the French army, has voted to report in favor of compulsory service, for all males between the ages of 20 and 40. Soldiers will not be entitled to vote at the elections. A court martial will probably open on Thursday of next week.

The rinder pest is increasing in France.

A petition from the inhabitants of St. Cloud was presented to the Assembly today declaring that the Prussians burned six hundred houses in that place subsequent to the arrangement of the armistice, which is receded in the treaty of peace. A reimbursement is asked for the loss thereby sustained.

MADRID, July 28.—The new Spanish Minister has resolved to put down the Insurrection in Cuba, regardless of all sacrifices of life and means.

PARIS, July 31.—The fact that but few ballots were cast at the municipal election and that the great mass of voters abstained from the exercise of the franchise is generally attributed to the continuance of the state of siege in Paris, which exercise a baneful influence in all classes of society.

PARIS, July 26.—The rumor that Bismarck has consented to the evacuations of the garrisons of Paris on or before the 31st of August, is pronounced to be without foundation. The German troops will not be withdrawn from their present positions in the vicinity of Paris till the 1,500,000,000 francs indemnity is paid, and it will be impossible for the French government to pay that amount by the 31st prox.

Meetings of the Left and extreme Left have been held to bring about the coalition of the two wings of the Liberal party in the Assembly, but without effect.

Three hundred delegates have pledged themselves to vote for the prolongation of Thier's power as Chief Executive.

The Salute which supports the President, declares that the sole ambition of Thiers is to be regarded hereafter as the Washington of France.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Special cable despatches add but little to information received of the dreadful famine in Persia. The drouth last year in the central and southern Provinces and consequent partial failure of crops, caused great destitution and misery all winter, at the same time taxes were increased on the people of Carlstan which brought on famine, causing numbers of people to leave their homes and a consequent decrease in taxes to the government. The new Governor promised to raise not only the usual sum but still more, and this oppression drove the rest of the country people from their homes and thronged the cities which pay no taxes.

The failure crops in Cariston was rendered more disastrous because other province which mostly raised opium, cotton and silk, depended on it for their grains. The results in Ispahan, Yezd, Kirman and Shiraz were terrible, and the cities were crowded. The wheat at Kirman rose nine times its usual price, and starvation began. Yezd raises opium. The people could buy no grain and they ate grass and roots.

In Khorassan the people sold their children to the Turcomans to save their lives, and in other provinces the people ate their children, having eaten all their domestic animals and even vermin.

In Ispahan men were caught digging up corpses to feed their starving families, and a pestilence in consequence had committed fearful ravages. One half of Persia is said to be depopulated.

A Paris special says the French Government has given a qualified assent to the Posten scheme for the emigration of the Communist prisoners to Arizona. It divides the prisoners into three classes. First, violent prisoners and those guilty of crime, who are sentenced to hard labor for life; second, dangerous persons, who are to be sent to the penal colony, and to the third a general amnesty is granted on condition of their voluntary emigration. The last are permitted to go to Arizona, the government giving them transportation, agricultural and mining tools, tents, arms and subsistence for six months.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A special London dispatch says an earthquake in the Poillipine Islands, on May 1st, affected in a terrible manner the small island of Camigain, five miles from Misamis, for some months previously, and especially in March. There was a succession of violent shocks which opened extensive crevices in the earth. Finally, on the 1st of May, the level plain near the village of Catarmin, began gradually to subside until the tops of the houses became level with the surface of the earth. This remarkable phenomena attracted a large number of people, when suddenly some terrific shocks were felt, and before the thundering reverberations had died away, the whole level plain fell in engulfing 150 persons. The plain became the crater of a volcano 1,500 feet wide, and from it smoke, ashes and stones were thrown into the air. A pause until dark followed, when there was another explosion and a rain of fire followed. The woods became ignited, and men and cattle went flying before the flames. The spectacle was frightful in the extreme. The volcano continues to eject stone and earth. The inhabitants have left the island, which formerly contained a population of 26 000. This island produced fully one-tenth of the whole Manilla hemp crop grown.

A special from Rome says an important speech was made by the Pope recently in the Academy to a deputation bearing the peterspence. He said the church invites her children to defend her against ignorance and malice. In intallibility does not repose the power to depose sovereigns. The Popes in former times deposed and disposed of sovereigns not because of the intallibility of Popes, which only touches matters of doctrine, but because by the authority then recognized. In Popes, the deposition or dispossession was accepted as public law.—The Christian nations also accepted the Pope in those days as the Supreme Judge. Confounding the present with the past in this regard is done in bad faith or with the desire to influence States against the Church. Comments on the decisions of the Council he regarded as superfluous, the text of those decisions being sufficiently clear. The Italian government is said to have requested Von Beust, of Austria, to act as an intermediary to propose conciliation to the Vaticau.

LONDON, July 31.—The Persian Minister denies explicitly the reports which have been received recently of ravages committed by famine, plague, and cholera in Persia. He says there is undoubtedly a scarcity of food among the poorer classes, and that they are fed at the expense of the Government in cemeteries because there is in them sufficient room to accommodate great crowds of people who appeal to the authorities for subsistence. Order is preserved in the cemeteries by the police, and from this fact has arisen the story that the force has to be employed for the prevention of disinterment of the dead for use as food. The Minister expresses his opinion that all the horrible statements emanating from his country are the work of commercial agents.

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, Aug. 1, 1871.

FLOUR.—The market remains quiet and depressed, prices are nominally unchanged. We quote fine at $4@4 25, superfine $4 50, extra $5 and double extra and fancy at $6@7. Rye Flour $5.

WHEAT—Arrivals of new Wheat still continue large, though the movement of grain eastward has been more active and the market on Saturday showed decided animation. We quote Amber 7c higher at 125c; No. 1 White Michigan 8c better at 128c; No. 2 White Wabash 135c, an advance of 2c; No. 1 Red 1c higher at 119c; No. 2 Red 3c higher at 118c; No. 3 Red 110c; Rejected Red 100c; No. 1 Amber Illinois quiet and nominal; No. 2 Amber Illinois 125c.

CORN.—The market has been quiet with light transactions, and toward the last of the week dull. In Monday's session of 'Change the grain was almost entirely neglected. We quote high mixed 3c lower at 52c; low mixed 5½c below last week's prices with a heavy market; White steady at 59c; Michigan dull at 59c.

OATS—Rather dull at 41c for No. 1, and No. 2 a little better at 37c or 10c off last week's quotations. Michigan dull at 43c for old and 40c for new. Rejected 35c.

RYE—Dull and nominal, with no sales to furnish quotations.

SEEDS—Nominal with no transactions, we give last quotations; Clover $6 50, Timothy $4 00; Flax Seed 170@175c.

BUTTER—Inactive at 10c for common and 16 and 18c for fresh keg and choice.

PORK—Dull and unchanged at $16 00 for heavy mess, $15.00 for light. Hams, smoked, 12½@15c.

LARD—Prime in bbls 9@9½c, in kegs 9c.

MILL FEED—Dull and lower at 15c for Bran. Shorts $15@17 Middlings $25@28.

WHISKEY—92½c.

WHITE BEANS—Hand picked (small) $125@150, large $100@110.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 31, 1871.

Cotton in light demand, at ⅛@¼c decline on uplands; sales 793 bales at 19¾c for middling uplands. Flour—receipts, 13,125 bbls; market heavy and 5@10c lower; the firmness of freights checks the export demand; $4 85@5 20 for superfine, Western and State; $5 45@5 85 for common to good extra Ohio; $5 75@8 9 for common to choice extra St. Louis, the market closing heavy. Rye Flour steady at $4@5 50. Corn Meal steady at $3 40@4 00 for Western. Whiskey steady at 90c. Wheat—receipts 66,553 bu; market heavy and 1@2c lower; light, middling demand; a scarcity of freight room and the high rates of freight checks export; sales 131,000 bu; 135@137c for No. 2 spring, afloat, closing at 135c, the best bid; 130@133c for soft do; 140@141½c for old white red and amber western; 140@143c for new do; 135@138c for unsound do; 140c for red state; 150@165c for white Genessee, for fancy dish; 137@148c for red and amber Southern; 140@152½c for white Western. Rye quiet. Barley dull. Barley Malt dull. Corn—receipts 216,-871 bu; market opened 1@2c lower and closed a shade firmer, with a good export and home trade and some speculative demand; sales 216,000 bu; 63@65c for inferior and common western mixed, the latter for choice; 65@66c for good to choice do, closing at 66c for prime; 70@71c for yellow do. Oats—receipts 13,480 bu; market quiet and very heavy; sales 46,000 bu at 62@63c for western, chiefly 62c, and Ohio 63@70c. Hay rather more active and firm at $125 for shipping, and $130@$160 for retail lots. Hops quiet and firm. Coffee steady; sales 60 bags Rio at 13¾@14c. Sugar dull; fair to good refining 9¾@9¾c; 600 hhds Cuba at 9¾@10c. Petroleum—extra crude 14c; refined 25c. Total stock of grain in warehouse July 31, 1871—Wheat, 874,192 bu; corn, 1,233,643 bu; oats, 162,967; rye, 68 651 bu; malt, 185,169 bu; peas, 31,580 bu. Provisions—Pork more active, and easier for prime and prime mess; sales 1,900 bbls at $18 62½@18 75c for new mess; $13@11 50 for prime; $12½@12 75 for new prime mess; also, 500 bbls mess seller 8 months from Dec. 1st, at $18 50; 500 bbls do seller 1 year from Aug. 1st at $13 50; 250 bbls do seller September, at $13 95; 750 bbls do do at $14. Beef dull; sales 60 bbls; $10 00@13 00 for plain mess; $15 00@16 00 for extra mess. Beef Hams inactive at $18@$20. Tierce beef nominal; $9@$10 for prime mess and India do. Cut Meats quiet; at 11@14c for hams, 5¼@6¾c for shoulders. Middles quiet. Lard dull; sales 100 tierces at 9¾@10¾c for steam; 10¾c for kettle rendred; also 250 tierces, seller August at 10¾c, 750 lbs do, seller September, at 10¾c; 500 lbs do seller Oct. at 10¾c. Butter steady at 14@20c for western; 15@30 for state. Cheese quiet at 7@11c.

LATER.—Flour—market closed heavy, with holders anxious to realize at a decline; $5 45@5 90 for shipping grades of extra. Wheat heavy under former freights, with 135c as the best bid for No 2 spring afloat; one load Duluth sold at 136c, and 140@144½c for winter red and amber western. Corn closed firm and in demand at 66c for prime mixed western afloat. Oats dull, with 62c as the best bid for western, and 68@70c for Ohio. Pork quiet and steady at $15 75 cash, and $14 for Sept. Eggs easier in fair demand at unchanged quotations, 21@22c.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, July 31.

Cotton dull and nominal; middling 19¾@20c.—Flour dull but unchanged; family $5 00@5 50.—Wheat dull and lower; red 110@119c. Corn dull and drooping at 51@52c. Rye dull and lower at 65@66c. Oats dull, drooping and unsettled at 39@39c. Barley quiet and weak; no sales. Groceries and Oils steady. Eggs steady at 19c for selected. Butter scarce and firm at 17@20c; very choice at 22c. Cheese dull at 9@10c. Pork dull and a shade lower; sales of 1000 bbls at $13; chiefly to cover short sales. Lard dull and nominal as regards old; new firm; steam 9½c. Bulk Meats dull and unsettled; sales of shoulders at 6½c, sides 8½c, for rough. Bacon dull and unsettled; sales of shoulders at 6¾c; sides held at 8½@9c.—Tobacco in good demand at full prices; sales 241 hhds. Whiskey quiet and weak at 89c.

Detroit Market.

DETROIT, July 31.

Wheat steady at 2@3c higher; extra 125c; No. 1 White at 121@123c; Amber 118@121c. Corn dull and lower at 58c. Oats dull and lower at 44@46c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 31, 1871.

Flour quiet. Wheat weak and 3½c lower; No. 2 spring closed at 105c the month; 103c August; this P. M. the market is unsettled; 104c cash. Corn active and 1¾c lower; No 2 mixed 44@45c cash; this P. M. the market is steady at 43½c August. Oats active and ½@¾c lower; No. 2 closed at 32c cash. Rye easier; No. 2 at 59@54c. Barley stronger at 65@68c cash for No. 2 spring; Highwines 92c. Mess Pork easier and closed at 113¼c cash. Freights active, to Buffalo, 6c on corn by sail. Receipts—2 000 bbls flour, 29 000 bu wheat, 234,000 bush corn, 249,000 bu oats, 21,000 bu rye, 7,000 bu barley, 4,000 hogs. Shipments—2,000 bbls flour, 1,000 bu wheat, 319,000 bu corn, 248,000 bu oats, 12,000 bu rye, 2,000 bu barley, 6,000 hogs.

Milwaukee Market.

MILWAUKEE, July 31.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat dull and a shade lower, No 2 106½c, cash, 105c seller August No. 1 119½c. Oats steady. No 2 at 32c. Corn; lower, No. 2 mixed 45c. Rye No. 1 56c. Barley lower, No. 2 spring 69c. Freights to Buffalo 6c.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, July 31.

Tobacco sales of 95 hhds, unchanged and at full rates for all grades. Flour in fair demand; extra family held steady at $6. Wheat firm at 125@135c. Corn in fair demand; sales of shelled sacked at 69c. Oats, new in bulk, 35@38c. Rye steady at 83c for choice from store. Provisions quiet and unchanged, with nothing doing; mess pork $15; bacon 6¼@8¾@8¾c; hams 14@15c; lard 10@11c. Whisky firm 90c.

Philadelphia Market.

July 31, 1871.

Flour less active; extra family $